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THE UNION.

COMPOSED AND SUNG BY
LOUIS DEGO,
ON BOARD U. S. F. POTOMAC.

AIR—*Wait for the Wagon.*

O! BROTHERS, now unite with us, come join us, one and all,
United we must conquer, but divided we must fall;
Our flag is for the Union, and we have a gallant crew,
We've raised it, and we love it, 'tis the Red, the White and Blue.

CHORUS—Hurrah for the Union,
Hurrah for the Union,
Hurrah for the Union,
And the Red, the White and Blue.

Our country is the ship, you see, and a gallant vessel, too,
And well may he a proud man be, who's one of her bold crew;
And when the foes of liberty this noble ship assail,
Let all brave hearts despise their arts where'er they may prevail.

CHORUS—

Each man, where'r his station be, when duty's voice commands,
Should take his stand and lend a hand, as the common cause demands;
And he who skulks to traitor's hulks, or hides in fear below,
May shark or rope, soon end his hope, and cause him endless woe.

CHORUS—

Oh, dear and glorious country, shall factions spurn thy laws?
Shall freedom's sword be wielded to sustain disunion's cause?
Unfurl the glorious banner; wave it proudly in the breeze;
The emblem of our country's might, on land and on the seas.

CHORUS—

And he who shuns his country's flag, and flies from her invader,
Is but a traitor in his heart, whose conduct would degrade her;
Let him who swells rebellion's cry pause and reflect on thee,
A patriot's pride would cause his sword to strike for liberty.

CHORUS—

Shall brothers in thy barren fields be slain by brother's hand?
Shall fathers raise their arms in blood, against our native land?
The banner of our Union shall yet more glorious be,
A beacon light of glory and a guide to liberty.

CHORUS—

Oh! Columbia, dear, thy Eagle sits enthroned in realms of light,
Thy flag still waves o'er hill and dale, triumphant in the fight;
The emblems of our glory—borne so proudly in the wars—
'Tis the hope of every freeman, the glorious stripes and stars.

CHORUS—

Oh! the meteor flag of '76, long may it wave in pride,
To tell the world how nobly, once our fathers fought and died;
The brave can only bear it and a guardian it shall be,
To those who won and earned the right to boast of liberty.

CHORUS—

When from the shadows of the night out bursts the brilliant sun,
It bathed in light the stars and stripes, and so the field was won;
And proudly should we rally now and guard this flag of ours,
Borne bravely in its infancy amid the darkest hours.

CHORUS—

KEY WEST, June 8, 1863.

THE FAST YOUNG MAN.

HIS MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES
WITH
A DASHING MARCHIONESS.

A THRILLING STORY OF
FAST AND FANCY LIFE,
More particularly in the Cities of New York and Brooklyn, giving a Vivid Portraiture of Secret Intrigues in High Life, and of Midnight Orgies in Water street, and Kindred Localities.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER XXI.

Emma Littleton's Marriage—The Broker's Ruin—A Strange Wedding Night—Fred. Johnson's Revenge—The Count and Countess D'Orsay.

Emma Littleton had recovered from her illness, and the marriage to take place between her and Walter Oliphant was publicly announced. The surprise it created was considerable, as it was well known that her father was immensely rich, and that mere love of gain could not have induced her to sacrifice herself to a man old enough to be her grandfather. Speculation, however, as it generally is on such occasions, was entirely at fault, and the mystery continued to be so in spite of all efforts to clear it up.

It was the same morning as that of the execution of Howard and Hogan, that an immense array of carriages assembled at the doors of Grace Church, for it was Emma's wedding day. It had been determined on, previous to the appointment of the day of execution. Emma shrunk from becoming a bride on the day and almost at the same hour as her former lover was to expiate his crimes; but Oliphant, with almost fiendish delight, insisted that no alteration be made in the programme, and so it went on. Who was to know that the fair daughter of the wealthy broker had anything in common with the malefactor in the Toombs? As she stood before the altar, however, her thoughts carried her in imagination to the interior of that dreary prison, and she almost wished herself beside her paramour; but all things must have an end, and at last the ceremony was finished, and the party was about to leave the sacred edifice, when a young man entered and placed a telegraphic dispatch in the hands of Mr. Littleton. He opened it hastily and perused it. A deadly paleness overspread his face, succeeded immediately by a bright flush, and he fell to the ground in a fit of appoplexy. His daughter, with a wild cry, ran to his aid, while Oliphant, picking up the paper, read the missive which told him his wife was a beggar. This did not affect him much, but he felt a pleasure in beholding the ruin of a man whom he had long envied, and whose daughter had treated him with such haughty disdain, and he chuckled to himself with malicious glee as he thought of the ruin he beheld. The broker was carried home, and the medical men predicting that recovery was probable, Oliphant importuned his wife to accompany her on the journey they had contemplated, but she refused to leave her father's bedside, and was almost grateful that his illness afforded her a respite from the attentions of her ancient lord and master. He was not thus to be baulked, however, in his desire. The broker's ruin was soon on the tip of every tongue, and Oliphant, assuming a power which he almost deemed a right, paid off all the domestics, who were but too glad to obtain their wages, and then introduced his own minions into the house. Emma was too much engrossed by attending to her parent to observe the change at first, and it was only when her maid was preparing her to retire for the night, that she learned of the alteration, and that it was her husband's intention to pass the night in the house, and in her chamber. With a sigh she resigned herself to her fate, and when Oliphant appeared, she, with the best grace she could assume, suffered his presence; while the old libertine, gloating over the charms which he claimed as his own, fawned upon her with almost imbecile sensuality, and with trembling hands proceeded to disrobe himself and consummate his felicity. But there was one whose eye glared fiercely at him, and whose countenance, distorted with rage, betrayed the intensity of hatred and passion. Oliphant was about to enter his nuptial couch, when from behind the heavy folds of the curtain, there sprang a young man, who seized him by the throat, hurled him backwards on the floor, and precipitating himself upon him, threatened him with instant death if he moved. He then bound and gagged him securely, and turned towards the bed where Emma, almost breathless with alarm, was gazing with bewilderment on the passing scene.

"Emma," said he, "I loved you madly—fondly. You made me love you, and I was proud in the enjoyment of your love; but you tired of me. At last you spurned me from your presence, and I swore to be avenged. My time is come. This day your lover was hanged—yes, hanged like a dog upon the scaffold; you, yourself, have only recovered from an illness produced by the premature birth of my child, and now your husband shall witness how I can enjoy myself in your arms, and then—but no matter."

"Oh, mercy, mercy, Frederick! this is fearful; but spare me this indignity, and I will comply with all else you wish."

"Mercy—no!" Did you show mercy to me when, carried away by your follies, you left me for the arms of Howard, the murderer? Did you show any mercy to him when, in the very hour he died, you became the wife of another?"

In spite of her prayers and entreaties, he clasped her in his arms, and with endearing words so soothed her that, in spite of the fact of her husband lying looking at her, her fiery passions assumed their sway, and with apparent delight she resigned herself to Fred Johnson's embraces. Strange and revolting spectacle, to see a wife in the presense of her newly wedded husband giving herself up almost without resistance to the arms of another, while the old man groaned with agony, like a baffled tiger, and struggled impotently in his fury to release himself from his bonds.

It might have been about four o'clock in the morning when Emma suddenly awoke as from a troubled dream. There was a chilliness in the room and an awful silence, as she discovered that her companion had left her side, and that no one remained in the room but herself and the old man, still lying on the floor. By the dim light of a chamber lamp, which rendered things scarcely visible, she lay still for a little time; but an undefined terror crept over her as her eyes turned from time to time on that recumbent figure. At last she could bear the feeling no longer, and leaping from her couch, approached her husband. But who can describe her horror when she found him dead, and so cold that he must have lain so for some hours. He was unbound, and the gag taken from his mouth. This had plainly been the work of Johnson; but there were no marks of violence on the body. He had died in a fit brought on by his excited temper (and no wonder, such a trial would have killed almost any man).

Emma soon alarmed the house, and it was soon spread abroad that Oliphant had died on his nuptial couch; and many and curious were the speculations as to its exact nature. The account given out was, that feeling indisposed, he had risen from his bed and fallen to the ground. Only two ever knew the real history of the affair, and they were too much interested in keeping it secret, to divulge the particulars.

On opening his will, it was found that on the very day of his marriage, he had made a will leaving everything he could to distant relations, thus leaving his widow nothing but what she was barely allowed by the law.

James Littleton was partially restored to health, but shattered in both health and fortune, he was entirely dependent now upon his daughter for a maintenance. Their circumstances would not permit them to live in the same style they had hitherto done, and so they moved into an humbler domicile. Their establishment was reduced in a corresponding degree, the only two of her domestics remaining, being her maid and Fred. Johnson, who insisted on remaining by Emma in such a manner that she dare not refuse him. He was of considerable use, however, in assisting her almost helpless parent. No sooner were they settled in their new habitation, than he gave Emma to understand that they must renew their connection, and she, deprived of all other sources of comfort in the meantime, gave full sway to her desires, and that they might the more readily indulge in their amours, she consented, at his command, to dismiss even her maid, and from thenceforth they lived almost as man and wife.

The only parties who now visited them were the Count and Countess D'Orsay, who had made good their title to both estates and honors of their ancestors. Their kind hearts sympathized with the infirm old man in his misfortunes, and with his daughter, the companion of the Countess' school days. Emma, while she envied her friends' happiness, was far too guilty and degraded a being to be much moved by their attentions; on the contrary, her manners towards them were so constrained, that they finally gave up seeing her, the more particularly as the advent of an heir to their wealth, very soon after, engrossed all their attention.

James Littleton did not long survive his misfortunes, he gradually sank and died as he had lived, eagerly pursuing the phantom of happiness by the acquirement of wealth, for though disabled both in body and mind, his business habits adhered to him to his last hour, and he still believed that he was the great broker of Wall street, who, with a shake of the finger, could manage the market almost as he pleased.

Left without a friend in the world, she now became the slave of Frederick Johnson, who succeeded in gaining such an influence over her that she consented to become his wife. From that day, however, the little happiness she had was destroyed. He gave full sway to a temperament naturally sensual and vicious, and became, in a short time, a drunken vagabond. Wearied and disgusted by such a life, Emma found protection under an English gentleman, whom she casually met, and finally left with him for his native land, where a few years afterwards she died in poverty and extreme wretchedness.

Fred Johnson may be seen any day, loafing around the bar-rooms and rum-holes up-town, on the constant hunt for that glass of liquor from a friend, which neither his own finances nor the tender mercies of the saloon-keeper can enable him to obtain. Like a good many others, he lived upon his "shape," and like them, his end will, in all likelihood, be an ignominious death.

CHAPTER XXII.

$1,000 Reward—The Bloody Schooner—The Umbrella Mender—The Diamond Bracelet—A Fight in Boston Bay—Death of Burke and Downy Jim.

A reward of a thousand dollars each was now offered for the capture of Burke and Downy Jim, and numerous were the attempts made to ascertain their whereabouts and get hold of them. They were looked for in all directions but the right one, and for a long time the most clever detectives were baffled in their attempts to lay their hands upon them. They had almost given up the chase in despair, and the fact of the burglars' existence had almost been forgotten, when an event occurred which brought them again prominently before the public.

One morning the harbor police found a small schooner drifting down the East River in an apparently helpless condition. No one appeared on deck or at her helm. On boarding her, not a soul was discovered, but the decks and cabin were plentifully sprinkled with blood, which in many places was not yet dry. She was also half full of water, having had a hole bored in her bottom with the apparent intention of sinking her, but this by some means had got choked up, and stopped the flow of water. She was immediately hauled into a dock near the Fulton Ferry, and a close examination made of everything that could lead to any trace of the circumstances which had brought her into such a predicament. The lockers had evidently been all ransacked, and clothing, which had apparently belonged to the captain, was strewn about. Among the latter was discovered a top coat, in the pockets of which was found a jewel case marked with the name of "Clara Grahame," and was supposed to be part of the proceeds of the robbery committed on the night of the murder. Moreover, the coat was identified as being precisely similar to one worn by Burke at the time of his escape from the officers on their way to the Toombs. A few days after this, the body of a sea-faring man was washed ashore on Long Island, whose features and head were entirely disfigured, having been, to all appearances, smashed almost to pieces, as if by an axe, otherwise, the body was in good preservation. Papers found upon him proved him to have been the captain of the schooner picked up by the police.

Circumstances pointed out so strongly that Burke and Morgan were at the bottom of this tragedy, that the reward was enlarged to fifteen hundred dollars apiece for their capture, dead or alive, and all expenses to be paid incurred in the operation.

Not long after this, there appeared in the streets of New-York a wretched looking man, whose sole employment appeared to be spending his time and money in the lowest and vilest dens, his ostensible occupation being that of a mender of old umbrellas. How he succeeded in earning a dime it would have puzzled the shrewdest financier to guess, as the localities he chose for the purpose of plying his vocation were the most unlikely he could have fixed upon, besides which, his continual drunk would have been sufficient to disable him from handling his utensils. One or two jobs he succeeded in getting, he bungled so outrageously that the articles he manipulated upon were ten times worse at the end than at the beginning of the repairs. He not unfrequently fell into the hands of the police, but, somehow or other, always managed to relieve himself from their attentions with very little trouble. In spite of his poverty-stricken appearance, he never seemed to want a few cents in his pocket. He never asked credit, and his always paying cash made him a welcome customer wherever he went, for, after a few glasses, he would retire into a corner, and, making himself as comfortable as circumstances would permit, sleep off the fumes of liquor, and wake up in an hour or two to drink again. With an old battered wide-awake hat drawn over his face, it would have been difficult to get a satisfactory view of his features, but a close observer might have noticed that his eyes possessed a brilliancy and sharpness which belied, to some extent, his muddled appearance, and that while he rested himself in all kinds of corners, he kept within earshot of any parties conversing about, and that if anything of more than usual interest turned up, he took care not to lose a syllable of the story.

It was while lounging about the bar-room of a hovel in Worth street one evening, that his attention was called to the entrance of a couple of men and a woman, who were recognized by the landlord as old acquaintance, and, at their request, were conducted into an inner room. While the bar-keeper was supplying them with what they desired, the umbrella vender seated himself on a stool in close contact with a wooden partition which separated the front from the back part of the store, and settling himself down for a comfortable snooze, took up a position which would enable him to overhear plainly, all that went on on the other side of the boards.

The three parties who were favored with such select accommodation, were of the Jewish persuasion. One, an old man, bending under the weight of years; the remaining two were young, and apparently related to each other.

"Well, Benjamin, my son," said the old man, "what is this you wish? You say two hundred dollars for these diamonds. It is too much—too much; and besides, how do I know that you came by them honestly?"

"Never mind that," replied the young one, "you needn't be particular about that. All I know is, if you won't buy them, I can easily get others that will, and I'll not take a cent less."

"Mine Gott, it is too much money; and then the risk—it is a great risk—I might lose it all; say one hundred and twenty."

"Not a cent less than two hundred; that is the price my friend fixed for them, and it's little enough. Why they are worth three times that."

"Ah! your friend, who is that? What for your friend not sell them himself?"

"He is not here; he has left town and is going to Europe. I advanced him money on them, and he told me to sell them. Now, that's all about it; so, fork out quick, or you'll lose the chance."

The old Jew again examined the diamonds most minutely. They were contained in a massive bracelet of great beauty, and must, as the young man said, have been of great value. After inspecting them for a short time, he took out a well filled pocket book, and taking from it a printed paper, he perused it for a minute, and then turning to his companion, said:

"My young friend, I will buy this bracelet on one condition. I know that this is only part of a set, and if you can tell me where I can get the remaining part, I will give you what you ask, and fifty dollars besides."

The young man and his companion whispered together for a few seconds, and then he replied:

"We agree to your terms, but only on this condition, that you swear never to reveal from whence you got the information."

"I will do that with pleasure, but beware how you attempt to cheat an old man like me; if you do, I will revenge myself."

The conversation was now carried on in such a tone of voice that it was inaudible to the listener at the partition, but through a very slight crack in the boards, he could observe the bargain concluded, and the old man receive a paper on which an address or name of some kind had been written. Shortly afterwards the two younger ones left, the old man remaining behind. He soon made preparations for leaving also; but before he could do so, the mender of old umbrellas had left the premises. Wrapping himself carefully up, the old Jew made his way down to West street, thence to Canal, and up to Thompson street to his own house, to gain an entrance to which he had to pass up a dark alley-way to a court yard remote from the street, and to the rear of the block facing on the sidewalk. He had nearly reached his destination, when, without a moment's warning, he was felled to the ground, his coat torn open, and his pockets rifled. A few moments later the umbrella mender emerged from the obscurity of the place, and with hasty steps fled from the spot.

The old Jew was not long in coming to his senses, and frightful was his rage when he discovered his loss. He at once attributed it to the youth who had sold him the diamonds, but he was too exhausted and frightened to pursue his inquiries further that night. For special reasons, he knew well he dare not report the robbery at the police station; that was the last place in the world where he would have wished to find his wallet. He spent an intensely miserable night, and by daylight was making preparations to hunt up his lost valuables, when, to his delight and surprise, the old woman who took care of his house handed him a packet which contained everything but the slip of paper. In its place was a note to the following effect:—"Unless you desire to lose your liberty and your all, you will keep the bracelet till you hear from me again; but refrain, on the peril of your life, from endeavoring to get the remainder of the set, or from tracing the parties in whose possession they are." Signed, "One who knows you." Contented to regain his loss so easily, and convinced that he was in the power of one against whom he could contend but hopelessly, he subsided into his usual mode of life, though not without considerable grumbling at having thrown away $50 which he might have saved. In fact, he had over-reached himself, and felt ten times worse than if he had been cheated to his face by another, a trick which it would have been considerably difficult to perform.

On the afternoon of the day on which the Jew got his pocket-book back, the mender of umbrellas might have been seen sporting his figure in the delightful vicinity of North and Broad streets, Boston, prying with pertinaceous fervor into bar-rooms and sailor's boarding houses. Peeping into one of the latter about supper time, he beheld a number of sailors seated round a table enjoying their evening meal. The voice of one of these men seemed to have a peculiar effect upon him, for he instantly though silently, entered the room, and with keen scrutiny surveyed the occupants. His glances satisfied him that he had met with some one that he desired to see, and a smile of triumph passed over his face as he was about to retreat from the apartment; but as he advanced towards the door, a sailor against whom he accidentally rubbed, turned quickly round, knocking his hat off, and cursed him for a clumsy lubber. The action, however, was more disastrous than anticipated, for with one blow the sailor was knocked head over heels, and the mender of old umbrellas, who thus displayed such an amount of muscle, picked up his covering and bolted from the place before the astonished crowd could intervene to prevent him. The floored blue jacket admitted that he had caught a crab that time, and calling up all hands to splice the main brace, soon regained his good humor over a glass of rum.

Upon two of the crew, however, this affair had a different effect. Exchanging hasty glances with each other, they left the room, and after cautiously looking about to see if the coast was clear, went into the street and walked smartly down towards the wharves; but from a house on the opposite side they had been closely observed by the umbrella mender, who now left his hiding place, and followed them at a distance. This, one of them managed to ascertain, and communicated it to his companion.

"Curse him Burke," said he, "he is on our track. I knew his cursed mug as soon as I set my eyes on it. Diker may be a clever chap but he can't hold a candle when I'm there, that's sure."

"Blast him, he must have seen through all our toggery, and depend upon it he is on the lay for us now about that schooner; but who in thunder could have blowed upon us to him? That Jew cove wouldn't, he dare not."

"Anyhow," said Downy Jim, "its no use argifying the point now, he's here and no mistake, but curse me if ever he gits away again."

They now entered a low wooden building standing at the head of one of the wharves. It was about two stories in height and projected over the water in such a manner, that by the back or sides there was no method of egress, the only avenue being the door facing the street. It was by this time getting dark, and being after the hour when the numerous workmen retire from the labors of the day, the streets in this locality were entirely deserted. Diker, who was quite in the dark as to whether or not he had been recognised, continued on, determined to have a look, at any rate, at the locality where he had noticed his birds disappear. With cautious steps, and watchful eye, he therefore advanced, and peeped for a moment into the obscurity of the passage which led within. With cat-like stealth, he entered a few steps, and in another moment his arms were pinioned from behind, and his throat seized by some one in front, who compressed his throat with such hearty good will, that he gradually sank into a state of insensibility, and slipped to the ground. He awoke to consciousness in time to find himself being thrust from a window, and with a cry, down he went into deep water. This was productive of one good result; it refreshed and brought him entirely to his senses, and being an expert swimmer, he struck out on a venture for a landing not far off, where he observed the glimmer of a lamp. He was about emerging from the briny element, when a couple of men passing the spot, caught his eye. These were his old enemies, and thrusting his hand into his breast, he drew his revolver, but to his mortification discovered that the barrel was filled with mud and water. Rather than run the risk of missing fire, an event which he knew would bring destruction upon him at once if they heard it, he permitted them to pass on and then again, as on a former occasion, began to dog them in spite of his dripping condition. The game at stake was too great to give up lightly. He had not far to go, however, as they soon turned down towards the long wharf, where, hailing a boat, they were rowed off, and he lost sight of them. Not a soul did he see to make any inquiries of, so he hastened away to get dry clothing.

No longer in need of disguise, Diker, the detective, rid himself of the rags in which he had masqueraded for some time past, and dressing himself decently, armed himself thoroughly and returned to Broad street, where he made his way to the office of the Harbor Police, and by means of vouchers which he brought from New York, was offered all the assistance he might desire. Here he also learned that there were two ships only lying in the bay, one which was just about to sail and another which had come in but the day before. It was surmised that Burke and Jim had probably gone on board the former, and a well armed boat's crew was detailed to convey Diker to the vessel, and, if necessary, aid in the capture. It was near midnight ere the expedition started, for this time was chosen as being more likely to afford an easy victory by taking them by surprise. In half an hour the vessel was reached, and by the aid of a ladder hanging over the side, Diker and half a dozen men got safely on deck. Here they met a seaman who had evidently been napping on his watch, and desiring at once to see the chief officer on board, they were conducted to the cabin and introduced to the first mate, the captain being on shore. Here the reasons for their visit were stated and by the description given him, he acknowledged that two such men had been shipped a few days before. The whole party proceeded to the forecastle and the men were summoned on deck. They soon made their appearance, but what was the consternation of Burke and Morgan, when they saw Diker whom they fancied they had made food for fishes. They saw that their case was nearly hopeless, and that, surrounded by armed men, there was little chance of escape. They had made up their minds, however, never to be taken alive, and as if by mutual consent, they drew pistols and commenced to blaze away at Diker and his aids. The struggle, however, was not a very long one, a ball fired by Burke took effect in one of the Harbor Policeman's body. This so enraged his comrades, that they closed in upon them, and shot them down like dogs. Both of them received several balls; Jim Morgan was killed on the spot, and Burke lingered only for an hour or two. Diker had a long conversation with him, though the nature of it did not transpire.

Diker returned to New York with the bodies of the burglars, and received the largest share of the reward, a part of it having been reserved for the Boston police. He afterwards retired from his profession as detective, and setting up a house in a fashionable locality, lived in great style. The money and jewels stolen from Madam Grahame were never heard of, but ill natured meddlesome people would say that Diker knew more about them than he chose to acknowledge.

Shortly after the above occurrences, the old Jew, much to his delight, received a notification that he was at liberty to do with his diamond bracelet as he chose.

But little remains to be told. On arranging the affairs of the late Allen Howard by the authorities, it was found that since his youth he had lived in New York under a feigned name, and papers left by him proved that he was connected with Ike and his sister Julia. In fact, that they were his nearest heirs. The large amount of money and property which he left fell into their hands, remunerating them somewhat for the persecution they had suffered at his hands. With the money, Ike went into business and in a few years amassed an immense fortune. Neither he or his sister ever married, but resided with each other to the end of their days.

Carl Hosmer, with his two sisters, returned to the West, where they settled down. He got a wife, and they got husbands, and are doing what they can in the way of multiplying and replenishing the earth.

After undergoing a decent probation of widowhood, Ada, the Marchioness, was led to the alter by George Harrington; the marriage was performed with much ceremony and great magnificence. Among the guests were the Count and Countess D'Orsay, who were now as much lionized by, as formerly they had been excluded from society.

THE END.

THE WILD DOG OF INDIA.

This animal is seldom taken alive, and is rarely seen by hunters, on account of its shy and nocturnal habits—for it hunts in packs on the Syhadree range, numbering from five to twenty-five in the pack. Between the wolf and jackal in size, it is yet distinct from both in shape and color, resembling rather a coarse, rough-coated dog. Its ears are long and erect, its limbs very massive, and its tail bushy, and tipped with black. It has a slouching gait, drawn loins, broad, hairy feet, and a rusty red color. The coat is of mixed hair and wool—the first annulated, and the last a slaty red, which blends with it into a general foxy *ensemble*. In the cold season the wool predominates over the hair. Besides these wild dogs, Dr. Hamilton mentions a "shinnai," or red dog, in the Southern Deccan, which "fastens itself by surprise on the tiger's neck, and kills him."

The wild dog begins his prowl for food at sunset; in the daytime he hides very close. A sort of shrill bark keeps the pack together, or calls up stragglers. Their prey is whatever they can surprise or overtake, great or small; and the natives constantly assert that they will chase and kill the tiger himself. Mr. Elliott affirms, of his own knowledge, that the tigers leave a jungle which the wild dogs have entered. The nylghau, the sambur, and the wild boar, certainly fall to them. Bold as they are, noisy and gregarious, and perhaps a primeval stock of the most familiar quadruped, they yet avoid the face of man with the utmost care. They seek to attack all other animals, even in captivity; but the caged wild dog huddles into the remotest corner of his den upon the approach of his keeper. Mr. Hodgson kept some in confinement, which were as wild and shy after ten months' feeding as at first. It would almost seem that they may have descended from some primal race of escaped domestic dogs, and retain the instinct of runaway slaves, acquired, perhaps, among masters coeval with Nimrod.

Curious stories are current about their method of hunting. Hyænas, jackals, hares, bears, and even porcupines and quails, are captured, it is said, by them. The deer and antelope, and wild and tame buffaloes, sometimes succumb, but are too fleet for the lobbing swing of the wild dog, if the quarry has but open ground and a fair start. The native account is, that the dogs post themselves all about the animal they have discovered, so that some one or more meet him in whatever direction he seeks to run off. Encountered on all sides, he stands still or charges, while the dogs, closing in, shed water upon their bushy tails and whisk it into his lowered face. The application is acrid and blistering to a degree, and a drop in the eyes deprives the prey, for a time, of its sight; and while it staggers, or runs helplessly about, the wild dogs fasten upon neck, flank, and withers, tearing the yet alive and struggling creature into bleeding mouthfuls. The narration sounds apocryphal, and no positive observations confirm it; but the practice of the skunk, and of all the *Viverræ*, seems somewhat analagous. In "Reincke Fuchs," too, there is this very same method described as the only one by which Reynard overcomes the wolf in single combat.

ADVENTURE WITH AN ELEPHANT.

In 1847 or '48, I was the superintendent of a cocoa-nut estate belonging to Mr. Armitage, situated about twelve miles from Negombia. A roguish elephant did some injury to the estate at that time; and one day, hearing that it was then on the plantation, a Mr. Lindsay, who was proprietor of the adjoining property, and myself, accompanied by seven or eight people of the neighboring village, went out, carrying with us six rifles, loaded and primed. We continued to walk along a path which, near one of its turns, had some bushes on one side. We had calculated to come up with the brute where it had been seen half an hour before; but no sooner had one of our men, who was walking foremost, seen the animal, at a distance of some fifteen or twenty fathoms, than he exclaimed, "There!" and immediately took to his heels, and we all followed his example. The elephant did not see us until we had run some fifteen or twenty paces from the spot where we turned, when he gave us chase, screaming frightfully as he came on. The Englishman managed to climb a tree, and the rest of my companions did the same; as for myself, I could not, although I made one or two superhuman efforts. But there was no time to be lost. The elephant was running at me, with his trunk bent down in a curve towards the ground. At this critical moment, Mr. Lindsay held out his foot to me, by which, with the help of the branches of the tree, which were three or four feet above my head, I managed to scramble up to a branch. The elephant came directly to the tree and attempted to force it down, but he could not. He first coiled his trunk around the stem, and pulled at it with all his might, but with no effect. He then applied his head to the tree, and pushed it for several minutes, but with no better success. He then trampled with his feet all the projecting roots, moving as he did so, several times round and round the tree. Lastly failing in all this, and seeing a pile of timber, which I had lately cut, at a short distance from us, he removed it all (thirty-six pieces), and one at a time, to the root of the tree, and piled them up in regular business-like manner; then, placing his hind feet on this pile, he raised the fore part of his body, and reached out his trunk, but still he could not touch us, as we were too far above him. The Englishman then fired, and the ball took effect somewhere on the elephant's head, but did not kill him; it made him only the more furious. The next shot, however, levelled him to the ground. I afterwards brought the skull of the animal to Colombo, and it is still to be seen at the house of Mr. Armitage.

SPURGEON AND THE YANKEE.—A gentleman from England, relates an anecdote of Mr. Spurgeon that is too good to be lost. The great preacher, to illustrate "personal effort," one day told a story of a "Yankee" who boasted that he could whip the entire English nation." "And how could you do it," said a bystander. "Why," said the Yankee, "I would take one Englishman at a time, then another, and so on, until all were whipped." At the close of the sermon, there came a tall, solemn-looking man, who hailed from the State of Maine, and presented to Mr. Spurgeon a letter of introduction. Soon Mr. Spurgeon addressed the newcomer by saying:—"Well, my American friend, how did you like my illustration of individual power, drawn from your countryman?" "Oh, I was quite well pleased with it, because it was so true." "So true, so true," said Mr. Spurgeon, "what do you mean, sir!" "I knew a Yankee, that did that once," was the reply. "And what was his name?" Mr. Spurgeon asked. "The name, sir, was George Washington; perhaps you have heard of him!" Mr. Spurgeon joined in the hearty laugh, and allowed that the Yankee was too much for him.

ITALIAN PORKERS.—A few of the pigs seen here were small, rather fat, pig-like creatures, but the greater part of them were enormous boar-like monsters, some white, some black, some very hairy, some with tusks, some without; all of them the most gaunt, long-legged, diabolical-looking brutes imaginable. The little round fellows were of the Chinese breed; the hairless frights were from the lovely Val d'Arno; the most formidable tusks were from Contention and Sardinia; the most highly prized appeared to be the Tuscan Gentil, and Forestieri, black giants, almost wild, living in the woods, weighing from 600 to 700 Tuscan pounds. Some of these brutes were seven feet long, without counting their long snouts and longer tufted tails.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONSTELLATION.—"During our practice game the other day, the following play occurred, viz.: A man was on the first base when the striker struck the ball to the pitcher, who fielded it first to the 1st base, and the 1st baseman passed it to the 2d baseman, who held it on the 2d base before the man running got there, but did not touch him with it. The question is, was that man out? I hold that he had the right to return it to the 1st base, and therefore, must be *touched*. The other party contend that he had no right to return to the 1st base, and therefore the act of holding the ball on the 2d put him out. How is it?"...... The striker being put out at 1st base, the player running to the 2d base ceased to be forced from his base; consequently, could have returned to 1st base if he liked, and therefore had to be touched with the ball to be put out. Had the ball been caught on the fly, and passed to the 1st base before the player had been able to return to it, *after* the catch had been made, both would have been out; had the ball been caught on the bound, the player running the base would have been obliged to have been touched while off his base. The play was, in the case you allude to, to field the ball to 2d base, thus ensuring the player being put out, *without the necessity of his being touched*, also giving a chance of putting the striker out by rapidly pitching the ball to 1st base from 2d.

R. S., American Valley, Cal.—1. An uppercut is usually made by stepping back, leading your opponent forward, and tempting him (by leaving your face unguarded) to strike or lean towards you. At this moment (for it is a momentary move altogether) you turn the knuckles somewhat outside, and then give a driving blow upwards at an angle of about forty-five degrees, so that the whole force of the concussion with your opponent is met upon the second joint of your thumb and the third joint of your index finger. 2. A feint is any dodging motion of your head or hand, by which your adversary becomes influenced to alter his guard or movements accordingly. 3. A cross counter can hardly be called a scientific motion, as it is very apt to degenerate into a mere swing blow. It may, however, sometimes be employed by the best of boxers, when time is short during in-fighting. Instead of countering your opponent's left with your right—or his right with your left, in the usual way, you run the risk of offering a round blow to make a sort of parry, until you have time to step back and strike out fair and square. This kind of swing blow is a mere expedient for the moment; but, if frequently resorted to, would stamp its employer as a mere novice, on a muscular scramble. Still, as an occasional expedient, a timely cross-counter is a fine proof of good skill.

STAKEHOLDER, Baltimore Maryland.—"By answering in your next issue the subjoined questions, you will much oblige several constant readers of the CLIPPER: Yesterday, June 20, a race came off between a grey horse named Greybeard, and a br. m. named Maryland, one mile heats, best 3 in 5. Previous to the race, T. bets L. 20 to 5 that the grey horse wins the race. The stakeholder tells the parties that he will pay over the money as the judges on the stand decide. L. then stipulates within the presence, but not within the hearing or knowledge of the stakeholder, with T., that *the horses must go the race*. Greybeard wins the two first heats; the br. m. Maryland wins the third and fourth heats, after which Greybeard, being in a suffering condition, is withdrawn, and the judges on the stand award the race money to the brown mare. T. claims that by the withdrawal of Greybeard, the horses did not go the race, as they went but four heats instead of five. Who wins? or is the bet drawn?"...... L. wins the money. In withdrawing from the race, it was tantamount to an acknowledgment of defeat on the part of Greybeard, and so the judges considered it. The horses *did* go the race, or the judges would not have awarded the stakes to Maryland.

FRED, E. S., Boston.—S. and D. were playing a game of billiards. It was D.'s play. The light red and his (D.'s) ball were in contact. He played against the cushion, came back and hit the light red first, then the white, and claimed the shot. S. bets D. $5 that he (D.) cannot claim the shot, the decision to be left to the CLIPPER; so please decide...... D was not entitled to a count, because the rule expressly stipulates that some other ball than that with which the cue ball is in contact, must *first* be played on to constitute a count. According to a strict construction of the rule, also, the fact of D. first playing on the cushion would have annulled the count; but this last reason is evidently not the intention of the framers of the rule, and it will no doubt be altered to admit of first playing on the cushion.

P. R., Washington, D. C.—1. In his fight with John Morrissey, Heenan was seconded by Aaron Jones and Johnny Mackey. 2. A second is not allowed to conduct his man to the scratch; the principal must proceed to the mark, unassisted, and the seconds must remain in their corners until the round is closed, when they can carry their man in, or assist him in any other way.

T. G. D., Syracuse, Mo.—1. We know of none in the city for sale. 2. The price to import would be in the neighborhood of $50. 3. The paper you wrote to has been obliged to suspend publication. Its former editor requests us to reply through our columns.

H. M. P., Cedar Rapids, Ia.—1. All right on the banjo; will forward your letter. 2. We published no PICTORIAL CLIPPER this year or last. 3. The time stated to have been made may possibly have been correct, but we should hesitate before betting on it.

J. P. Y., Philadelphia.—The date of the race between Fashion and Peytona at Camden, N. J., that you refer to, was May 28, 1845, Fashion winning in two straight heats. From the above you can make your own calculations.

JONATHAN JUNE.—Your best plan would be to join some amateur association or accept some subordinate capacity in a theatre; but first, take good advice as to whether you possess the required natural qualifications.

MAUNSELL, Brantford, C. W.—1. We should be pleased to hear from you whenever it may suit your convenience to write. 2. Prices vary according to quality. Address a line to Firth & Pond, New York.

JERSEY SUBSCRIBER.—Yankee Sullivan did not second Lilly in his fight with McCoy; he was in his corner, however, as adviser, and gave Lilly quite a number of hints, of which the latter took advantage.

TOM, Philadelphia.—Your feline would be as likely to get fat on an abundant liver diet as anything we know of. If it should die on it, however, don't charge the catastrophe to our "pussonal" account.

INDUSTRIOUS.—We regret not being able to post you sonny. A personal application would be your better plan to adopt. Try it, and "don't give up the ship."

W. J. W., Ogdensburgh, N. Y.—1. It is only necessary that one foot should be on the line of the home base, no matter which. 2. Your report is too late to be considered news.

GEO. A. R., Lowell, Mass.—1. Book forwarded. 2. The work, under the titles named, is the same, of which we can forward a copy for two dollars.

T. S., Quebec, C. E.—We are sorry, but we have not the numbers running consecutively, either of 10th volume, or previous date. Money O. K.

A. R. B., Fort Delaware.—As stated *this* time, the three kings and two aces win.

T. K. S., East Lexington.—As the gentleman named is well acquainted with the lady, perhaps he will make some mention of the case.

B. R. M., Toronto.—Thanks. We always like to hear from our friends.

GIB, New Haven.—Most of your items already in print. Thanks, however, for attention.

WM. J., Baltimore.—We regret our inability to furnish you with the papers you require.

J. L., Boston.—Cholera made its first appearance in London, on February 13, 1832.

G. E. A., New Haven, Ct.—It is a wax figure of a female, that is capable of being internally dissected.

CLIPPER READER, Rochester, N. Y.—We have no knowledge of the individual except through his advertisement.

P. P., Philadelphia.—We are not at present advised of his whereabouts.

W. R. E., Dansville, N. Y.—At present, we do not care to enter into negotiation.

ARGUS, Pittsburgh.—Aaron is supposed to be battling for the rebels somewhere in the South.

OLD SPORT, Utica.—Should you complete the story, we might read it, but we cannot negotiate for incomplete works.

C., Baltimore.—Mr. Stevens, of old Bowery fame, died from the effects of a fall received while wrestling with another actor.

A. J. E., St. Augustine, Fla.—The dealer's partner cannot assist and play it alone.

HAYWARD HOUSE, N. Y.—A mile has never been run in one minute, nor has a half mile ever been run at the same rate.

BUCKEYE, Cincinnati.—Heenan has fought but two prize battles; those being with John Morrissey and Tom Sayers.

J. T., Brooklyn.—The lady is not married.

A AND B, Philadelphia.—B's two trays and a five won.

P. J. C.—The manuscript was not preserved.

D. R. P., New York.—Not exactly in our line.

CARLETON HOUSE.—Thanks for your good opinion.

GOLDTHWAIT VS. DEERY.—In another column will be found a detailed report of the late billiard match, played by them in Boston on the 25th ult., by which it will be seen that the former "walked over the course" and "raked the persimmons," a result, we opine, that was not expected by the majority of billiard critics.

FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.—We thought we had "flyers" and "fast craft" of every description, in this go-ahead metropolis of the Western World. Flora Temple knocked down the fractions to the lowest notch in trotting a mile; Pocahontas sent them still lower in pacing the same distance; Bonner's team is supposed to have shown the greatest burst of speed in trotting and running half a mile; Commodore Vanderbilt's "couple" are also down for achieving wonders on the road; and everything fast was presumed to hail from New York; but we knock under at last, and a performance achieved last week "takes the rag off the bush," and proclaims the "operator" the fast nag of the times, and a head and shoulders above every other fast craft in the "universal Yankee nation." Old Abe's a trump; *he's* one of the boys. Last week he made the run from Washington to West Point in eleven hours, the distance being about three hundred miles. But if this is considered fast, what shall we say of the return trip? Leaving West Point at 10:10 A. M., of the 25th, he reached Washington at 6:50 P. M., same day, the time occupied, stoppages included, being eight hours and forty minutes, the *fastest time on record!* He also made the run from New York to Washington in seven hours and twenty minutes! Whether Mr. Abe trained for the feat, or not, we have not been advised; but one of our friends informs us that he looked well, and appeared to have no superfluous flesh about him; if anything, he seemed to be a little *too* finely drawn. Abe took his breathings under the vigilant eye of McCullem, one of the best railroad seconds in existence, and the fine style in which the latter brought his man to the scratch at West Point, reflects much credit upon the abilities of that gentleman. Abe's stamina is remarkable, but how he managed to pull through successfully, is a matter of wonder, even to the sporting fraternity. We hope friend Lincoln may be induced to repeat the performance. It is thought that if two-thirds of the clergy will sign a request for him to show upon the track again, he will acquiesce, and the proceeds can be devoted to the benefit of the Philadelphia Volunteer Refreshment Saloons. It is well understood that Abe is averse to all public displays; and while he makes use of the railroad track for his own recreation, merely, he would not object to a charitable display of speed, provided the clergy signify their desire that he should do so. We hope, therefore, that our fast clergymen will give the matter their serious consideration, and unite in a call upon our Christian friend and fellow countryman, Abe Lincoln. Charity is an ennobling virtue; it is a pearl of great price; and while it is drawn out in many cases by the necessities of the times, there are some few instances where the kindly offices of the clergy are necessary to its proper development. Let Abe repeat his fast time table, therefore, and we will ever pray. Clear the track for the great rail (road) splitter.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—That was a loud blast Tom King gave Mace, (published in last week's CLIPPER) and the champion evidently winces under the castigation (see Mace's reply in another column). From the time those men finished their contest for the championship, we have felt satisfied that there had been a little bargaining between the two, and that King was induced to "hold off," by promises of "exhibition money." All has not been "serene" of late, and Mace's conduct towards King exasperated the latter, and caused him to speak out, and claim another chance for the belt. As we surmised, the "unknown" abdicates, for a supposed consideration of £25, Mace offering Brettle that amount to "haul off," which, it appears, he has done, and King and Mace will probably have another bout for "that belt," of which we have heard so much since Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan contended for it. A match between Mace and King has very likely been made ere this, and the two will at once see the necessity of making good preparation for the event; for the fight, presuming the men will come together, ought to be a slashing affair. Six months will probably elapse between the making of the match and the fight, and both men will have ample time to get themselves in fix. King, we hear, is not in the best health at present, but under the practiced and skillful eye of Jack McDonald, who will, we are informed, take him in hand, he should enter the ring in good fettle. Mace's friends will have to hold a tight rein on him, for he has been somewhat loose in his habits since he took up with the circus business. The two ought to make a capital display, and if both are well, the fight will be severe. The winner may have to face John C. Heenan, and this will invest the Mace and King match with additional interest. In the meantime, the Benicia Boy seems to be making good progress in Ireland, where his exhibitions have been largely attended, and where honors have been lavished upon the "Young American." We expect to learn, during the ensuing year, that the belt has changed hands, and that it has gone out of the possession of Mace, and passed into the keeping of King or Heenan, or perhaps both.

PHILADELPHIA RACES.—Elsewhere we give a report of several racing events which transpired at Philadelphia last week, under the direction of a Mr. Cassidy. Taken altogether, the affair was not a success, pecuniarily or otherwise, the receipts at the gate being quite small for a "race meeting," and not at all equal to the expectations formed by those most directly interested. The weather was somewhat against the success of the speculation, it is true; but even had it been otherwise, we do not believe the thing would have amounted to much, everything considered. Gotten up under better auspices, it is probable the attendance would have been better; but as Philadelphians do not seem to have much knowledge of Mr. Cassidy, it is not surprising that the affair passed off so coldly. The races, with one or two exceptions, were only mediocre, while the time recorded has been beaten by less distinguished horses, on more common occasions. The contests did not create any degree of enthusiasm among the spectators, and a more cold assemblage is seldom seen upon a race track. There was very little interest, even among regular turfites, and the betting was extremely limited. We refer the reader to a report of the proceedings, to be found in our turf department.

DERBY DAY.—In another part of this issue of the CLIPPER will be found an interesting account of the great Derby Day, in England, from the pen of our correspondent, Ned James. Going to and returning from the races, the course, shows, and sights of all kinds, incidents, and almost everything connected with the day at Epsom Downs, are graphically described by our correspondent. We have before us another article on the Derby, in the shape of a speech delivered in London, by Mr. Train. He gives a terrible exposure of the vices connected with the Derby, and pitches into all classes with unusual severity. As our own correspondent describes the appearance of things as he saw them, without moralizing upon the subject, it may not be out of place to publish Mr. Train's views of the Derby in our next, so that our readers may read for themselves, and form their own opinions concerning England's great turf holiday. Mr. Train's speech on the Derby will appear in next week's CLIPPER.

A BIG BILLIARD MATCH.—It appears by the Boston *Herald* of the 29th ult., that another big billiard match has been made, of which the following are the particulars:—

A Boston gentleman laid a wager of $1000 with a New York gentleman, that he could name a player who would beat any one that the New Yorker might name, the match to consist of the full American four ball game, the best in twenty-one games of one hundred points each. The conditions were that New York should name his man at once, and that Boston should have seventy-five days in which to produce his, the match to be played in Boston at the end of ninety days. The terms were acceded to, and a forfeit of $100 was put up, whereupon the New Yorker, somewhat to the surprise of those present, named Wm. Goldthwait.

By the above it would seem that Goldthwait is more skilful with the cue than he has hitherto been given credit for. Who will the Boston man select? That is the question.

WARS AND RUMORS OF WARS.—As we go to press, there are all sorts of rumors about, in reference to a big battle at Richmond, but none approaching authenticity. "Secesh" sympathisers put one construction on the news, and Union men another. For ourselves, we are hopeful, and shall not cease to anticipate a "Glorious Fourth."

THE BILLIARD MATCH IN BOSTON.

GOLDTHWAIT DEFEATS DEERY.

The billiard match of 1,500 points up, at the American four ball carom game, for $250 a side, took place as indicated in the CLIPPER of last week, at Allston Hall, Boston, on the evening of the 25th ult., the size of the balls being 2⅜ inches, and one of Phelan & Collender's celebrated tables, being, so to speak, the arena of the conflict. Not a little interest has been manifested in reference to the respective merits of the two players, in both New York and Boston, and considerable discussion ensued, but so far as we can learn, but few bets of large amounts were made, neither party being over confident of their *protege's* success. On the 22d ult., John Deery, who originally hailed from the West, but of late located at the saloon of Mr. Christopher O'Connor, in 14th street, in this city, left with that gentleman and a few friends for Boston, where they arrived in due season. Deery had been practicing considerably of late, but principally with those to whom he had to give odds to give him work enough to do, which, in our humble opinion, is not the best sort of drill, practice with superior or equal players being much to be preferred, particularly in his case, as his style is dashing and brilliant, but rather too hazardous for match playing for money. Experience and defeat may, however, have the effect of correcting this defect, at least it is to be hoped so, which, with the subduing of the over enthusiasm and confidence of youth, may result in making him a stubborn opponent, if not the peer of many of our best players.

William Goldthwait, like Deery, is a young and promising player, both being about of age and of the same age. He first made his reputation, we believe, at Troy, in this State, the young one taking some of the old boys by surprise in his execution with the cue. He subsequently migrated to Boston, and for some time past has been connected with the Minoken Billiard Saloon there. He appears to have given the game great study, and being possessed of excellent nerve, plays very cautiously and steady, or what in sporting parlance is termed "a winning game," as is evinced by the victory on this occasion. A considerable gathering of prominent billiard players assembled at Allston Hall to witness the encounter, and soon after eight o'clock P. M. greeted the youthful champions with much applause, as they made their *entree*. In about twenty minutes after, all preliminaries having been arranged, C. O. Conner took his seat as umpire for Deery, E. Hall acted in the same capacity for Goldthwait; and George Howe being mutually chosen as referee, the twain approached the table and strung for lead and choice of balls, which privileges were won by Deery. He failed to make a count on his three first innings, but Goldthwait first scored 2, and on his second play 18, closing the latter run by going into the pocket off the white. Deery made a miss on his third play, but on his next innings scored 5. At the end of the 8th innings, the game stood 12 for Deery and 38 for Goldthwait, when the former, by a handsome run of 66, placed himself considerably ahead. The greater part of this run was made by caroming on the white and one red, Deery managing in a skilful manner to bring them together and afterwards to keep them so. He failed to follow up his success, however, and Goldthwait again went ahead on his twelfth play, making three successive runs of 23, 15 and 21.

On his sixteenth play, Deery placed himself ahead of his opponent by a run of 32, but the latter directly after made runs of 24 and 22 and regained his former advanced position, which he succeeded in maintaining through the remainder of the game.

Both players made some excellent shots in the early stage of the game, which were applauded by the audience notwithstanding a request made at the commencement that they would refrain from manifestations of approval or disapproval, but it was not until his 45th innings that Goldthwait exhibited anything really remarkable. By a splendid run of 56 he scored 365 points, while Deery's side stood at 277. This little circumstance advanced the Boston stock considerably, and odds of 50 to 40 were freely offered on Goldthwait, and as freely taken by the New Yorkers.

On the 50th innings, the score stood as follows:—Deery, 316; Goldthwait, 351. The players kept about the same distance from each other up to the 65th innings, when Goldthwait by a run of 42, scored 537, and placed himself 99 ahead. Deery afterwards gained, and at the close of the seventh hundred, was but seven points behind. On his 86th innings, when he had scored 694, and was only 25 behind, he got two of the balls, the white and the red, in the jaw of the pocket, and Goldthwait failed to extricate them or count. Deery then took his play again, but after making two shots, "froze" to one of the other balls, and could not count. The balls remained in the same position, and had not this accident occurred, he could undoubtedly have made a very long run. Goldthwait soon after ran 99, the best run of the game. Goldthwait gradually went ahead, and at the close of his 125th innings, when he made his next best run—84—he stood 1225, and 208 ahead. Deery closed up a portion of this gap by a handsome run of 79 points, but again fell behind, and at the close of the 152d innings, when the game terminated, the score stood as follows: Deery, 1270; Goldthwait, 1500. The latter lacked 31 when he ran out. Just before the close of the game, a little dispute arose in reference to a "foul shot" claimed by Deery, and as the umpires could not agree upon the matter, it was decided in his favor by a "toss-up." The question in dispute was whether or not Goldthwait played before the balls stopped rolling, and as he lost his play by the "toss-up," he was prevented from finishing the game sooner than he did.

THE SCORE.

DEERY.			GOLDTHWAIT.		DEERY.			GOLDTHWAIT.	
Shot.	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Shot.*	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Count.*	*Total.*
1..	0	0	2	2	77..	53	652	5	662
2..	0	0	18†	20	78..	0	652	0	662
3..	2*	2	1	21	79..	0	652	26	688
4..	5	7	0	21	80..	28*	680	1	689
5..	0	7	0	21	81..	2	682	0	689
6..	4	11	11	32	82..	2	684	7	696
7..	0	11	3*	35	83..	0	684	11	707
8..	1*	12	3	38	84..	2	686	2	709
9..	66	78	0	38	85..	2	688	4	713
10..	12	90	23	61	86..	6	694	0	713
11..	0*	90	15	76	87..	4	698	3	716
12..	0	90	21	97	88..	39	737	99	815
13..	0‡	90	6	103	89..	8	745	32‡	847
14..	0	90	9	112	90..	42	787	16‡	863
15..	20	110	4	116	91..	3†	790	2	865
16..	32‡	142	3	119	92..	0	790	0	865
17..	0	142	24	143	93..	0	790	2	867
18..	2	144	0	143	94..	3‡	793	3‡	870
19..	0	144	22	165	95..	3‡	796	3*	873
20..	2	146	2	167	96..	1*	797	1†	874
21..	0	146	0	167	97..	2	799	0	874
22..	0	146	0	167	98..	2	801	18‡	892
23..	2	148	5	172	99..	3	804	0	892
24..	2	150	0‡	172	100..	15	819	17	909
25..	7	157	11†	183	101..	6	825	2	911
26..	23*	180	1*	184	102..	14‡	839	3	914
27..	1	181	10	194	103..	17‡	856	3	917
28..	0	181	6‡	200	104..	0	856	2	919
29..	3	184	3*	203	105..	14	870	0	919
30..	0*	184	4	207	106..	2	872	31	950
31..	2	186	10	217	107..	7	879	0	950
32..	4	190	0	217	108..	9	888	0	950
33..	20	210	0	217	109..	0	888	28	978
34..	5‡	215	3‡	220	110..	2‡	890	3	981
35..	3‡	218	6	226	111..	6	896	14	995
36..	7	225	27	253	112..	13*	909	39	1034
37..	5	230	0	253	113..	2‡	911	6	1040
38..	6	236	10	263	114..	23	934	0†	1040
39..	0*	236	14‡	277	115..	5	939	0	1040
40..	3	239	0*	277	116..	2	941	4‡	1044
41..	27	266	0*	277	117..	3	944	0*	1044
42..	1	267	0	277	118..	26	970	0	1044
43..	0	267	6	283	119..	0	970	67	1111
44..	10	277	6	289	120..	4	974	5	1116
45..	0	277	56‡	345	121..	20*	994	1	1117
46..	3	280	0*	345	122..	10	1004	7‡	1124
47..	1	281	0	345	123..	3	1007	15	1139
48..	13	294	2	347	124..	3†	1010	2	1141
49..	19‡	313	3‡	350	125..	7	1017	84*	1225
50..	3*	316	1*	351	126..	1	1018	1	1226
51..	1‡	317	3	354	127..	3	1021	21	1247
52..	11†	328	2*	356	128..	79‡	1100	6‡	1253
53..	1*	329	18	374	129..	6	1106	0	1253
54..	0	329	2	376	130..	34	1140	14‡	1267
55..	46	375	0†	376	131..	3	1143	9†	1276
56..	2	377	39	415	132..	2	1145	0	1276
57..	6*	383	1	416	133..	5*	1150	42	1318
58..	7‡	390	6	422	134..	8‡	1158	3	1321
59..	4	394	29	451	135..	0	1158	1	1322
60..	2	396	5	456	136..	2	1160	42	1364
61..	8†	404	14*	470	137..	18	1178	7	1371
62..	1	405	15	486	138..	11	1184	5†	1376
63..	2	407	8	493	139..	5*	1189	1	1377
64..	8	415	2	495	140..	0	1189	0	1377
65..	23	438	42	537	141..	0	1189	2	1379
66..	0	438	0*	537	142..	12‡	1201	3	1382
67..	7†	445	2	539	143..	0*	1201	6	1388
68..	19	464	0‡	539	144..	32‡	1233	3	1391
69..	3	467	31	570	145..	5	1238	2*	1393
70..	48	515	43	613	146..	1	1239	19	1412
71..	7	522	0‡	613	147..	3	1242	0	1412
72..	3	525	0*	613	148..	8	1250	33	1445
73..	4	529	35	648	149..	7	1257	0*	1445
74..	0	529	0*	648	150..	7	1264	24‡	1469
75..	13	542	5	653	151..	3	1267	0	1469
76..	57	599	4†	657	152..	3	1270	31	1500

* Miss—1 forfeit.
† Pocket off the white ball—2 forfeit.
‡ Pocket off the red, or without touching any ball—3 forfeit.

Deery gained 84 and Goldthwait 80 by misses and losses. Their average innings were: Deery, 7 61-71; Goldthwait, 9 26-71.

The following is the state of the score at the periods specified:

	Goldthwait.	Deery.		Goldthwait.	Deery.
At 9 o'clock.....	143	142	At 1 o'clock....	1247	1021
At 10 do	350	316	At 1¼ do	1318	1150
At 11 do	613	515	At 1¾ do	1388	1201
At 12 do	918	857	At 2 do	1445	1250

The game was concluded at 2¼ o'clock, Goldthwait winning by 230 points.

The largest runs made during the game by Goldthwait were 56, 84, 99; by Deery, 53, 57, 66, 79.

REGATTA AT OGDENSBURG.—A regatta is to take place at Ogdensburg, N. Y., on the Fourth of July, at which prizes are to be distributed to the amount of $300. The denizens of Ogdensburg intend to have no pigmy affair, evidently.

THE TURF.

RACING NEAR PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphians do not take naturally to the race track; but formerly their patronage of turf affairs was more liberal than it is at present. Strenuous efforts have been making of late to get up a series of race meetings in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, and the opening day of the first of these races was fixed for Monday, June 23d, at the Suffolk Park, about six or seven miles from Philadelphia, on the other side of the river Schuylkill. The New York speculators concerned in these Philadelphia races did all in their power, apparently, to draw out the people, and ensure a financial success; but the result was a "barren show." Omnibuses and rail road cars flaunted muslin signs, "to the races at Suffolk Park," but they carried very few passengers, indeed. We were on the ground to see in what manner "the races" were to be conducted, and to note the degree of success attending them. A less lively or enthusiastic assemblage we never before saw upon a race track. We have seen vastly more sport at a camp meeting. At a liberal estimate we do not think there were more than one thousand spectators in attendance, the majority of those being the regular turf *habitues*, most of whom were "fielders," at half a dollar admission. The stands, at one dollar a pop, contained, we should judge, about three hundred persons, of whom forty or fifty were ladies. There was no life about any of them; everything was dull and spiritless, and scarce one in ten knew anything about horses. The village of Darby, about three quarters of a mile from the track, doubtless expected to reap considerable profit from "the races," and all sorts of "traps" were "geared up" and put in requisition to convey parties to the track, on their arrival by rail at Darby. Some old omnibuses that had been condemned years ago were brought out, and made to do service once more. They were shaky and leaky in every part, and how they got to the track without spilling their five cent passengers was a puzzle to us; but they landed 'em, sure. The profits derived by the Darbyites were extremely limited, however, and hardly paid for digging up the vehicles or horses used in "the conveyance." The "Bell" tavern, an old institution, did a fair trade, supplying the travellers, going to and coming from the races, with "drinks," and such like "entertainment for man and beast."

There were two races down for the opening day, a race of mile heats, and a single dash of two miles. For the first event the following were advertised to contend for the prizes, viz.:—

R A Alexander, b f Ann Clark, by Lexington, dam Kitty Clark, by Glencoe.
R A Alexander, b f Bayflower, by Lexington, dam Bayleaf, by Imp Yorkshire.
R A Alexander, b c Norton, by Lexington, dam Novice, by Glencoe.
Hon. Zeb Ward and W F Jones, b c Blondin, by Imp Sovereign, dam by Glencoe.
Colonel Campbell, ch c by Wagner, dam Fanny Campbell, by Glencoe.
Colonel Campbell, ch c by Wagner, dam Mary Taylor, by Imp Sovereign.
A J Minor, ch c West Roxbury, by Balrownie, dam Columbia, by Glencoe.
A J Minor, b c Sunshine, by Balrownie, dam Imp Comfort, by Irish Birdcatcher.
P C Bush, br f Capricieuse, by Zanoni, dam Madonna, by Imp Yorkshire.
Capt T G Moore, ch f by Brown Dick, dam Isabella, by Boston.

Out of this formidable looking lot "on paper," three managed to come to the score, viz.: West Roxbury, Blondin, and Capricieuse. West Roxbury was the favorite in what little betting there was, although the "green backs" turned up very slim for a race meeting. They got off pretty well together, and Blondin went to the fore, Capricieuse following, with the favorite biding his time. After the second quarter had been reached, West Roxbury let out, going past Capricieuse without much trouble, and forcing Blondin to his speed; the two made a pretty race on the third quarter, but on coming home, the pace began to tell on Blondin, and West Roxbury went ahead, crossing the score two or three lengths in advance, and winning the heat in 1:49¾. Capricieuse was nowhere. The second heat was but a repetition of the first, except that the pace was slower. It was evident that West Roxbury could win without a great deal of difficulty. The following is a summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK.—Monday, June 23.—Running stake for three year olds, mile heats in three; $200 subscription, $50 forfeit; six or more entries to fill the stake; second best to receive back his stake; track to add $250 if two or more start.

A J Minor, ch c West Roxbury, by Balrownie, dam Columbia, by Glencoe,........	1	1
Hon Zeb Ward and W F Jones, b c Blondin, by Imp Sovereign, dam by Glencoe........	2	2
P C Bush, br f Capricieuse, by Zanoni, dam Madonna, by Imp Yorkshire........	3	3

Time:—1:49¾; 1:53¾.

The second event was more satisfactory than the first, and afforded more amusement to the spectators. It was a single dash of two miles, or two circuits of the track. The advertised entries all showed at the score, and with their jockies, made a very pretty display. The following were entered:—

Dr J W Weldon, b m Bettie Ward, five years old. Dress, red and maroon.
C L Lloyd, g g Throgs Neck, aged. Dress, purple and white.
John M Clay, b m Ella D, five years old. Dress, blue, red and white.
A J Minor, br colt Sunshine, three years old. Dress, blue and white stripe.
P C Bush, b h Trovatore, six years old, Dress, red and blue.
Zeb Ward, ch h Pope Swigart, five years old. Dress, red, pink and white.

Ella D. was the favorite in the pool betting (for there was not much in any other way,) and Pope Swigart next. They got away all in a heap, and Throgsneck was the first to draw out, leading the string, but closely pressed by Bettie Ward and Trovatore, the others trailing out, with Sunshine in the rear. There seemed to be very little change until the third quarter had been reached, when Trovatore began to edge up, and a spirited race ensued between Throgsneck and Trovatore, the latter passing the stand a trifle in front. The "tailers," at the start, were now working their way up, and Pope Swigart passed the "favorite," Ella D., while Sunshine made play for a better place; Throgsneck now began to fall back, and he was passed by Pope Swigart, who now challenged Trovatore for first place. Sunshine kept up with the pace, and now held third place, the others falling back. Trovatore, pressed hard by Pope, was unable to maintain the lead, for on the home stretch the latter came with a rush, edged in front of Trovatore, and crossed the score nearly a length ahead, making the two miles in 3:43½. Sunshine was a good third, Ella D., Throgsneck, and Bettie Ward winding up. It was a very pretty race, and made up for lack of interest in the first event. The following is a summary:—

SAME DAY.—Dash of two miles, purse of $250.

Z Ward's s h Pope Swigart, 5 years old........	1
P C Bush's b h Trovatore, 6 " "	2
A J Minor's b c Sunshine, 3 " "	3
John M Clay's b m Ella D, 5 " "	4
Charles C Lloyd's g g Throgsneck........	5
Dr J W Weldon's b m Bettie Ward, 5yrs........	dist.

Time—3:43½.

The race was closed about 4 o'clock, at which time rain began to fall, and the spectators hastily made their way to the various conveyances, by which they returned to the city. Taken altogether, the opening was anything but encouraging to the speculators in getting up the meeting; as Monday is generally a holiday in Philadelphia, we were a *little* surprised to find such a slim attendance, and so little enthusiasm. If the track had to give $250, as set down in the programme, the "track" must have been some out of pocket when the proceeds came to be divided. The "house," or bar, did not do a very brisk trade, for the crowd seemed more dry of funds, than thirsty.

SECOND DAY.—Tuesday, June 24, was the time announced for the second day's racing, but heavy showers set in on Tuesday morning, rendering racing altogether out of the question. Towards noon the rain ceased, but the roads and track were in a very bad condition, and a postponement until the following day was the result. Wednesday did not look very favorable, occasional showers falling throughout the morning. About noon, however, the sun began to break through the clouds, and at this time, the weather gave evidences of a clear up, and the getter-up of the races determined to resume them.

Two races were down for the second day: a race of two-mile heats, for a purse of $500, and a race of mile heats, for a "lady's watch." Just about 1 o'clock, another heavy shower came on, preventing a number of persons from visiting the track. There were some three or four hundred spectators in attendance, but the track, judges, horses, spectators, gamblers, beer-sellers, and all, presented a very woe-begone appearance. A few ladies were on the covered stand, and were thus partially under shelter from the weather, but the "fielders," and "free soilers," had to take things rough, and wet jackets were the result. It was a question whether it would not be better to postpone the races altogether, for the aspect of affairs was very discouraging, indeed. At the time named for starting, the rain was falling in torrents, and horses and jockies "held up" until the shower had passed, when they were called up for the race. The track was very "loose," and mud was plentiful. Three animals were entered for the race of two-mile heats, viz.: Idlewild, Avalanche, and West Roxbury. It seemed to be a settled thing that Idlewild would "rake down the persimons." The race was devoid of interest; the favorite, Idlewild, taking the lead from the start, and keeping it till the end of the heat, at no time being pressed by either of the others; West Roxbury leading Avalanche, and coming in second. Time of the winner, 2:07, which was very slow, it will be seen, after all we had been led to expect from the reputation of the winner; but the dirty state of the track must be taken into consideration, together with the fact that neither of the other animals could put the winner to her speed. West Roxbury was now withdrawn from the contest, leaving the second heat to be contested by Idlewild and Avalanche, but as the latter made such a poor show in the first heat, it was evident how the race would terminate. Avalanche, doubtless, was merely kept in to give the spectators some sort of show for their money. On getting the signal for the start, Idlewild shot ahead, and so continued during the heat, occasionally easing up to give Avalanche a chance to reduce the gap, and give a little interest to the running; but the race was all on one side, Idlewild winning the heat and race in 4:06. The event afforded no sport, whatever, to the spectators. A few dollars changed hands on "pool betting," in which Idlewild sold for $85 and $90, West Roxbury for $10 and $15, and Avalanche at almost nothing. If the company was dull on the first day, it was still more so on the second, and this feeling was

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improved when it was announced from the stand that the race for the "watch," set down for that day, was postponed. There was a feeling of dissatisfaction at this announcement, and some contended that those who had purchased tickets to see the day's races, should have their money refunded, or be provided with tickets for another day. Altogether, the proceedings were very unsatisfactory, and very unprofitable to everybody concerned. The gamblers were unable to ply their little arts, to any extent, and the venders of refreshments proved the best customers themselves. The receipts at the gate, and from the sale of tickets, were extremely small; and, taken all in all, the "second day" was a blue day of the worst kind. On Thursday, which was deliciously cool and clear, and every way pleasant, there was no racing at all. Annexed is the summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK, WEDNESDAY, June 25th.—Purse of $500, two-mile heats, best in three.

T G Moore enters b m Idlewild, by Lexington, dam by imp Glencoe, 5 years old 1 1
Charles S Lloyd enters br c Avalanche, by Revenue, out of Sallie Ward, 4 years old 3 1
John Hunter enters ch c West Roxbury, by imp Balrownie, out of Columbia, by imp Glencoe, 3 years old .... 2 dr.
Time—4:07, 4:06.

THIRD DAY, Friday, June 27.—After another break in the original programme, the races were resumed this day. The attendance was better, we should judge, than on the first day, quite a number, we are informed, going in on the free trade principal. There were two races advertised, mile heats, and a single mile dash. For the heats, the following horses appeared at the scratch:—Wagram, Pope Sweigert, Hillsborough, and Cyclone. For the dash of a mile, Miss Jessie, Lexington filly, and Aerolite. The first event that came off was the single mile dash. For this, Miss Jessie was the favorite, Aerolite second, and the Lexington filly not much fancied. Miss Jessie went off with the lead, Aerolite following close, and the brown filly cutting capers which threw her considerably in the rear; but once started, away she flew after the others, passing Aerolite, and coming up to Miss Jessie on the third quarter. The favorite tried to shake her off, but the filly kept close company, and endeavored to get to the front, but her previous effort was too much for her, and she came in about a neck behind Miss Jessie, the winner doing the mile in 1:46¼. Aerolite trailed along third. The race between the filly and Miss Jessie was quite exciting, and actually drew forth a little enthusiasm, the first noticed since the races began. The following is the summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK, Friday, June 27th.—Running—Single Dash of a Mile, for $500.

John Hunter's ch f Miss Jessie, by Revenue; dam Fanny Fern, by Glencoe, 3 yrs 1
Zeb. Ward's b f by Lexington, dam by Yorkshire, 3 yrs 2
P. C. Bush's ch f Aerolite, by Revenue; dam Rhoda, by Glencoe, 3 yrs 3
Time—1:46¼.

The second event, mile heats, was next in order, and for this Wagram and Pope Sweigert were the favorites. It was an exciting set-to, as the details of the race will show. On the first heat, Pope Sweigert, took the lead, followed by Hillsborough, with Cyclone third, and Wagram fourth, under a pull. Around the turn Hillsborough drew in front, and maintained his position to the half-mile pole, when he was compelled to abdicate in favor of Cyclone, who, coming up from the third place, assumed to lead the way. In the meantime, Wagram, making a brush, both Cyclone and Hillsborough disputed him, and at the quarter pole all four horses were lapped. Here Hillsborough obtained the lead, while Wagram again fell to the rear, Pope Sweigert second, and Cyclone third. Down the stretch Pope Sweigert made one more effort for the heat, and with such effect that he got from three lengths to a neck and finally to a throat-latch, by which distance he was beaten, Hillsborough winning the heat by the smallest distance in 1:49, Cyclone third, and Wagram fourth. In starting for the second heat, Hillsborough went to the front, but was almost immediately passed by Pope Sweigert. At the same time the rider of Wagram, the celebrated Gillpatrick, pursuing different tactics from those he adopted in the last heat, passed Hillsborough and Cyclone, and chased Pope. He caught him at the quarter pole, but there was held. By the half-mile pole, down the back stretch, and around by the third quarter-pole, the same rider could have spanned both horses. Here, however, Wagram, less tired than his opponent, drew gradually away and crossed the score a winner of the heat in 1:47¾, Pope second, Hillsborough third, and Cyclone fourth. Bets were freely offered of 100 to 40 on Wagram, and taken. In getting the word for the third heat, Cyclone showed in front, with Pope Sweigert and Hillsborough lapped neck and neck, and Wagram fourth. In this way they went to the quarter pole, after passing which, both Sweigert and Hillsborough still lapped, passed Cyclone, who took up a third position. As in the first heat, Gillpatrick now made play, and, passing Cyclone, lapped both Sweigert and Hillsborough. At this point Sweigert was, for some reason, pulled up, and fell off to the rear, leaving Hillsborough alone to contend. This he did in a noble manner, and prolonged the struggle until within twenty yards of the stand, but Wagram was too much, and he was obliged to succumb by a length, Wagram running the heat in 1:49¼; Hillsborough second; Cyclone third; and Pope Sweigert fourth. In the fourth heat Wagram got the send off, Pope Sweigert second, Cyclone third, and Hillsborough, eight lengths behind. Around the turn, Pope got to Wagram, and now came the struggle. It was Pope's last chance, and nobly did he try to improve it. Neck and neck they went to the half mile pole, and all the way down the back stretch there was no change in their positions. At the third-quarter pole, however, he began falling off, and Wagram entered on the stretch two lengths ahead of him. In the meantime, Hillsborough had been doing some excellent running, and, coming up at this moment, passed Cyclone and Sweigert, and came home second to Wagram, who won the heat and race in gallant style in 1:50. The following is the summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK, Friday, June 27.—Running; mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $500.

J W Clay's b c Wagram, by Yorkshire, dam Topaz, by Glencoe, 4 yrs 4 1 1 1
Dr J W Weldin's b c Hillsborough, imp by Stockwell, dam by Lovencost, 4 yrs old 1 3 2 2
Zeb Ward's s c Pope Sweigert, by Glencoe; dam own sister to Little Flea, by Grey Eagle, 5 yrs 2 2 4 3
P C Bush's b m Cyclone, by Vandal; dam Marygold 3 4 3 4
Time:—1:49; 1:47¾; 1:49¼; 1:50.

Altogether, the day's racing was better than that which preceded it.

FOURTH AND LAST DAY.—Saturday, June 28th, was the fourth and last day of the races. The day was the warmest we have had this season, and there was not such a large attendance as had been anticipated for the wind-up. Two races were on the cards—three-mile heats and half-mile heats. The three-miles was first on the programme, with three entries, viz.: Idlewild, Ella D, and Bettie Ward: Idlewild being the favorite. At three o'clock, they got off, Bettie Ward obtaining the lead; Idlewild second, and Ella D third. Around the turn, Idlewild pulled to the front, and led by the half-mile pole fully five lengths. Arrived by the turn, they all got well together again, Ella D doing some good running, and decreasing to a length the gap that was between her and her opponents at the beginning. In this way they entered and finished the second mile. As they entered on the third mile, Idlewild with the greatest ease, increased the gap, Ella D. who had been held from the beginning, was now brushed up, and, passing Bettie Ward, came down the stretch in a second position, but seeing that there was no chance to head Idlewild, she pulled to the rear, and allowed Bettie Ward to take the second position; Idlewild winning the heat in 5:48¼. The second heat was about a facsimile of the first, Idlewild going back at the start, but coming up when she chose. She came home an easy winner in 5:48, Ella D. second, and Bettie Ward third. The race did not create much interest, it being looked upon as a sure thing for the favorite. The following is the summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK.—Saturday, June 28.—Running; three-mile heats, for a purse of $1,000.

J G Moore, b m Idlewild, by Lexington, dam Glencoe, five years 1 1
J W Clay, b m Ella D, by Vandal, dam sister to Grey Eagle, five years 3 2
Dr J W Welden, b m Bettie Ward, by Lexington, five years .. 2 3
Time:—5:48¼; 5:48.

LADIES' WATCH DAY.—This was a half-mile heat race, postponed from a previous day. There were six entries—One-Eyed Jim, Othello, Redbird, Alice Grey, Panic, and the Warnock gelding. The winner, it is said, was obligated to present the watch to a lady. The start was made from the half-mile pole, terminating at the judge's stand. Alice Grey sprang to the front at the start, the gelding second, Redbird third, Othello and Panic, badly started, fourth and fifth, and Jim sixth. The mare seemed flying to the quarter-pole. Here, however, the gelding began rapidly to close, and as they swung around the stretch, had lapped and passed her. In the meantime, One-Eyed Jim came up from the last place, and passing the horses successively, got to a second position. Here, however, he was obliged to remain, as his utmost exertions could not get him by the gelding, who won the heat in 52 seconds, One-Eyed Jim second, Alice Grey third, Othello fourth, Redbird fifth, and Panic last. On the second heat, Alice again sprang to the front, the other horses being together, and at the turn they all passed Alice except Jim, who was in this heat nowhere, his rider first getting him off in the wrong way. On the stretch, Othello got ahead, and was coming down the stretch at a good pace; the Warnock gelding, however, again lapped him, and, notwithstanding the utmost exertions of his skilful rider, Othello was obliged to be satisfied with a second place, the Warnock gelding running the heat in 55 seconds, Redbird third, Alice Grey fourth, Panic fifth, and Jim, nobody knew where. Annexed is the summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK—Saturday, June 28—Running—Half-mile heats—Continental Hotel—Premium, Lady's watch.

J R Warnock, ch g, by Herr's Boston, dam by Wayne, four years old; B. Thompson, rider 1 1
Charles Mathey, br h Othello, four years; H Woodruff, Jr, rider 4 2
Elijah Harker, ch m Redbird, five years; V Hyers, rider 5 3
Wm H Strong, g m Alice Grey, aged —; Wm Gardiner, rider 3 4
Wm Whitney, br h Panic, aged —; J. Robinson, rider 5 5
M Whitehouse, b h One-Eyed Jim, aged —, Imp dam; Ardrow M Whitehouse, rider .... 2 dis
Time, 52 sec; 55 sec.

Thus ended the Philadelphia races, the latter part of the week affording rather more amusement than the early part. There was no four-mile heat race, the favorite race in this country. The speculation has, no doubt, entailed a loss upon the manager, and had it not been for the good attendance on Friday, the affair might have proved disastrous.

TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE.—The late "obscure" practices on this track, have not tended to its prosperity or support by the public at large, although a few persons more immediately interested in "horseology" occasionally assemble to see a "go" between animals of a second class grade. One of these occurred on the 25th ult., Gen. Butler and Panic being the competitors, to wagons, two others, for reasons best known to the interested, being, as usual, withdrawn. In the first heat, Panic behaved badly, breaking up very often, and giving the General an easy thing of it, who won in 2:29. The second heat was ditto repeated, although a little better time was made, General Butler winning in 2:28¾, and the match in two straight heats. We append the summary:—

WEDNESDAY, June 25.—Purse $200, mile heats, to wagons.

D. Mace entered bl g Gen. Butler 1 1
D. Tallman entered b g Panic 2 2
H. Woodruff entered buckskin g Gen. McClellan .... drawn.
J. J. Bevins entered s g West Philadelphia .... drawn.

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Total.
1st Heat	37	1:13	2:29
2d Heat	35½	1:11	2:28¾

A ONE HEAT RACE.—On the 25th ult., an event, which might be truthfully termed a "little go," came off on the Fashion Course, L. I., between Reliance and Minnie, the former a brown gelding, the latter a bay mare, consisting of one heat only, the latter being distanced, notwithstanding she was the favorite in the betting previous to the start. Making a bad break almost at the start, she lost so much ground, that her driver had to force her to close up the gap, which, however, only added to her difficulties, as she kept on breaking, resulting, as before stated, in her being distanced, Reliance winning the heat and race in 2:38½, as per summary appended:—

TUESDAY, June 26.—Handicap stake $375, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

H Woodruff named br g Reliance 1
D Tallman named b m Minnie .... distanced
Time—2:38½.

TROT AT DANVILLE, N. Y.—Caniseraga Track, June 21. Purse $100. Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Charles Vancura entered b m Dollie Dutton 2 1 2 1 1
H. Stevens entered blk m Chenango Maid 1 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:53; 2:50; 2:51½; 2:53; 2:52½.
Half mile track, in poor condition.

TROTTING AT LOWELL, MASS.—A trot came off at the Lowell Trotting Park, on Tuesday, the 17th ult., between horses named respectively Spot, Lady Macbeth, Doesticks, and Jenny Howard. The purse, $25, was taken by Spot in three straight heats. Time, 2:51, 2:51, 2:51.

THE TURF AT DENVER, C. T.—On the 7th ult., the denizens of that far-off locality, had a little fun at mule and horse racing. The horse race was for a purse of $100, between animals owned by Messrs. Cook, Greer, and Baldwin; Greer's "hoss" won. The mule race was between Collin's sorrel and Joe Mason's brown ponies, for a navy revolver and a V—each to ride his own pony. The race was won by the sorrel, which came out several rods ahead.

BALL PLAY.

THE BROOKLYN BALL PLAYERS IN PHILADELPHIA.

TELEGRAPHIC.

PHILADELPHIA, 7 P. M., June 30th.

The Brooklyn players and their friends have arrived at the Walnut street wharf. They were heartily cheered by a large party of Philadelphia ball players who were in waiting, and were duly escorted to the Washington Hotel. AYLMER.

CHARTER OAK vs. EXCELSIOR.—These Brooklyn clubs played their first match against each other since 1860, on Thursday, 26th ult., resulting in the success of the Excelsior Club, by a score of 20 to 19, the game being limited to seven innings, on account of darkness. This is their third contest played early in the season, in which the scores of each have only differed by one run. Their first in 1860 stood at 11 to 12, the Excelsiors being defeated, and the previous year the first contest was similarly close. The second games of each of the series, however, always resulted in a bad defeat of the Charter Oaks, the second match in 1860 being 36 to 9 in favor of the Excelsiors.

On this occasion the Excelsiors were not in trim for their usual style of play. In the first place they have not played half a dozen practice games together since 1860, and this season they have had their first nine players on the ground but twice. The first nine of the Excelsior club, and their positions, for this season, is as follows:—Catcher, Leggett; pitcher, Creighton; 1st base, Pearsall; 2d base, Brainard; 3d base, Whiting; short stop, Reynolds; left field, Russell; centre field, Polhemus; right field Flanly. Of the above, Whiting and Reynolds were absent in this match, Young and Cook taking their places, the former an old first nine player, and the latter a very good amateur.

The game was called at 3 P. M., and at that hour the Excelsiors, under the command of their well-known captain, were promptly on the spot. Not so the laggard Charter Oaks, however, for it was not until an hour afterwards that their players were all present.

The rules of the game require that the respective players in a match shall be on the ground within 15 minutes of the time appointed, or the parties failing to be thus prompt shall admit a defeat. We refer to this, for the reason that last season scarcely a single match was commenced at the hour appointed, and this season we should like to see the rules of the game strictly enforced.

Of the play in the above match, extended comment is unnecessary, as neither party did themselves justice, the Excelsiors especially being much below their usual high standard of play. It was fully expected that the score would have been at least three to one in favor of the Excelsiors, but instead, it was not until the close of the sixth innings that the Excelsiors obtained the lead, and then only by two misplays of their antagonists.

It was certainly a closely contested game, and in this respect, an exciting one; but as regards the fielding, as a whole, it was an inferior display. Of those whose play merits especial remark, on the part of the Excelsiors, we would name their catcher for the plucky manner in which he stood up and received the swift balls Creighton pitched to him. His hands, from want of practice, were too soft for such hard usage, and soon became puffed up and exceedingly painful, and a lame arm prevented his throwing to bases. But he undauntedly stood up to his work, until it was apparent that his inability to throw to second base was materially aiding the score of his opponents. At the close of the fifth innings he retired in favor of Russell, who caught from Brainard's pitching the remainder of the innings. Brainard, by the way, was not in right trim for pitching, nevertheless he did well. He made a beautiful fly catch in the second innings, running from second base to right field to take it. A very good one was also made by the catcher after he took Brainard's place at 2d base, by which he put out Phillips, and ended the 7th innings. Cook also made two good fly catches at right field. Flanly put out two players by good catches at centre field, changing places with Polhemus, the latter only having one chance for a catch given him, which he took well. Pearsall played well in several instances at 1st base, but also muffed some balls; Russell fielded several balls in good style, but strange to say, missed a ball on the fly, something we never knew him to do before. In batting, Creighton and Brainard played capitally, the former making the best score of the match. Young also played capitally in this respect, besides putting out a player well at 3d base. On the part of the Charter Oaks, Piper merits praise for his excellent fielding and good batting. Good fly catches were made by Patchen, Clyne—from foul balls—Vanderhoef, Phillips, Randolph, and Piper. Shields took the lead in batting, and pitched effectively, and Clyne caught behind in very good style. In batting, Clyne took the lead, scoring a home run from a splendid hit to centre field. Shields, however, made the most runs. Johnson also batted well. P. O'Brien was umpire, and discharged the duties of the position to the satisfaction of all. We were glad to see him insist upon players either touching their bases while running round or going outside of them. The score is as follows:—

EXCELSIOR.	H.L.	RUNS.	CHARTER OAK.	H.L.	RUNS.
Young, 3d b	2	3	Vanderhoef, s s	3	2
Russell, s s	3	2	Shields, p	1	4
Pearsall, 1st b	1	4	Oswald, c f	2	3
Creighton, p	0	4	Randolph, 2d b	3	2
Polhemus, c f	4	1	Patchen, l f	4	1
Flanly, l f	1	2	Clyne, c	1	3
Brainard, 2d b	2	3	Phillips, 1st b	4	1
Leggett, c	4	1	Piper, 3d b	2	1
Cook, r f	4	0	Johnson, r f	1	2
Total		20	Total		19

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	2	1	5	4	3	4	1	.	.—20
Charter Oak	2	5	1	9	1	0	1	.	.—19

Passed balls—Leggett, 5; Russell, 3; Clyne, 8.
Home runs—Clyne, Young, Brainard.
Struck out—Russell, 1; Patchen, 2.
Fly catches missed—Piper, 1; Oswald, 1; Russell, 1; Flanly, 1; Young, 1.
Bound catches missed—Randolph, 1; Shields, 2; Clyne, 2; Leggett, 2; Cook, 1.
Fly catches made—Randolph, 1; Patchen, 1; Clyne, 3; Piper, 1; Vanderhoef, 1; Phillips, 1; Brainard, 1; Leggett, 3; Cook, 2; Russell, 1; Flanly, 1.
Put out on foul balls—Charter Oak, 5 times; Excelsior, 5 times.
Time of game—3 hours.
Umpire—P. O'Brien, of the Atlantic.
Scorers—Messrs. S. Gregory and Duval.

MATCHES ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.—This, as usual, will be a great day for ball players. Almost every ball ground will have its occupants, and hundreds of games will be played. Among them are the following:—The Eckfords will take the 7 o'clock morning boat for Newburgh, to play a match with the Newburgh club. The Constellations of Brooklyn, will take the cars for Jamaica, and play with the Jamaica club. There are matches also to be played on the Hamilton Square grounds, in which the Mystic club will take part. The Hoboken grounds will be the scene of several club games on that day.

BROOKLYN ENGINE 17 vs ATLANTIC HOSE 1.—These two companies, attached to the Brooklyn Fire Department, played a match on Wednesday, June 25, on the grounds of the Star club, which was courteously placed at their disposal by the club for the occasion. It was expected that it would have been a muffin affair, but it proved quite the contrary. The following is the score:

HOSE 1.	H.L.	RUNS.	ENGINE 17.	H.L.	RUNS.
Ketchum, p	1	7	Penson, c	2	2
Brower, c	4	4	Glen, 1st b	3	2
Merrill, l f	4	3	Ruggles, r f	1	4
Irwin, 1st b	3	5	Baldwin, s s	5	0
Church, c f	3	4	Fenn, l f	3	2
Sheldon, 3d b	5	2	Ackerman, c f	4	0
Mason, 2d b	1	6	Walker, 3d b	3	1
Jones, s s	2	5	Hudson, 2d b	4	0
Duckwitz, r f	4	2	Higgins, p	2	2
Total		38	Total		13

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Hose 1	2	5	4	2	1	5	2	8	9—38
Engine 17	3	1	1	0	3	2	0	0	3—13

Umpire—Mr. Skaats, of the Star club.

ATLANTIC CLUB.—The Old and New Nines of this club played an interesting game, on Thursday, June 19th, resulting in a victory for the New Nine by a score of 24 to 15. It was the first of three games that are to be played between them. We append the score:—

OLD NINE.	H.L.	RUNS.	NEW NINE.	H.L.	RUNS.
Pearce, s s	3	3	Ticknor, c	5	1
Boerum, c	4	1	A. Smith, p	2	4
Smith, 3d b	1	3	*Chapman, s s	1	5
Hamilton, r f	2	0	*Start, 1st b	2	2
P. O'Brien, l f	4	1	*Crane, 2d b	3	2
Seinsoth, c f	4	1	Colyer, 3d b	4	3
Price, 1st b	3	2	J. Smith, r f	4	2
J. O'Brien, p	3	2	J. Oliver, l f	2	3
Oliver, 2d b	3	2	Thwaite, c f	4	2
Total		15	Total		24

*New members.

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Old Nine	3	0	2	2	0	0	0	6	2—15
New Nine	2	2	0	1	1	0	4	2	12—24

Umpire—G. Flanly, of the Excelsior.

HUDSON RIVER vs. ECLIPSE.—On Friday, June 20th, the above base ball clubs played their second match game, at Newburgh, on the grounds of the Hudson River club. The latter club is a Newburgh organization, while the Eclipse boys hail from Kingston, in "Old Ulster" county. Both the Hudson River and Eclipse clubs can turn out a strong nine; and their members always offer a creditable exhibition of base ball playing. We append the score:—

HUDSON RIVER.	H.L.	RUNS.	ECLIPSE.	H.L.	RUNS.
Miller	1	6	Smith	3	3
Mapes	6	2	Davis	2	4
Adams	2	5	Linderman	3	3
Boyd	1	5	Stewart	3	3
Smith	1	6	Bennett	0	5
Reeve	2	4	Finch	4	0
Kelly	5	3	Reynolds	3	1
Millspaugh	3	4	TenBroeck	5	0
King	3	4	Masten	3	2
Total		39	Total		21

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Hudson River	3	2	2	2	11	12	4	3	.—39
Eclipse	4	6	4	0	1	0	0	6	.—21

Umpire—Mr. Lindley, of the Poughkeepsie club.

THE STAR CLUB.—A very good game was played on the Star grounds, Carroll park, Brooklyn, on Saturday, between the Second Nine and the Field, resulting in a victory for the field nine, (in which seven first nine players were chosen by Mitchell,) their score being 25 to 21. The want of a catcher who could withstand the brunt of Skaats' pitching was sorely felt by the second nine, Gignoux playing in that position up to the 5th innings, doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. At the commencement of the 5th, Tom Morris put in an appearance and was substituted for Gignoux. The effect produced was plainly visible in the score obtained by the field nine in the 5th, 6th and 7th innings, after which, Morris went in to pitch without improving the game. The play on both sides was very good, 29 fly balls being taken during the game—rather a large thing on the fly, we should say. We append the score:—

STAR SECOND NINE.	H. L.	RUNS.	FIELD.	H. L.	RUNS.
Skaats, p	4	3	Mitchell, p	3	3
Gignoux, s s	3	3	Waddell, 1st b	5	2
Savage, 2d b	5	2	Henry, c	4	3
Chappell, c f	2	2	H. Parker, 2d b	1	3
DeCamp, 1st b	4	2	Libby, 3d b	2	4
Bassini, r f	2	3	Smith, c f	3	3
Gilbert, l f	4	2	Holmes, r f	3	4
Forker, 3d b	3	2	Simonson, l f	2	2
T. Morris, c	0	2	McKenzie, s s	4	1
Total		21	Total		25

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Second Nine	0	4	6	1	2	4	0	2	2—21
Field	2	3	4	8	1	0	1	3	3—25

THE EXCELSIOR CLUB.—On Saturday, June 21, the first nine played against a field nine, resulting in a victory for the former by 24 to 9. The Field Nine included players from the first nines of the Atlantic, Putnam, Exercise and Charter Oak clubs. The score is as follows:—

FIRST NINE.	H.L.	RUNS.	FIELD.	H.L.	RUNS.
Russell, l f	4	1	Wyckoff, l f	4	0
Brainard, 2d b	2	3	M. O'Brien, p	0	3
Young, 3d b	2	3	Massey, c	3	0
Creighton, p	2	2	H. Russell, 3d b	2	1
Flanly, s s	2	3	Masten, s s	1	1
Polhemus, c f	2	3	Hollily, c f	3	0
Pearsall, 1st b	2	3	Cline, 1st b	2	1
Leggett, c	2	3	L. Brainard, 2d b	2	1
Dorsy, r f	1	3	Birdseye, r f	1	2
Total		24	Total		9

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Field	0	0	2	0	1	6	.	.	.—9
First Nine	11	2	0	1	7	3	.	.	.—24

Passed balls—Russell, 1; Leggett, 0; Massey, 3; M. O'Brien, 4; Cline, 1.
Home runs—Pearsall, 1.
Struck out—Wyckoff, 2; H. Russell, 1; Hollily, 2; Cline, 2; L. Brainard, 2; Massey, 1.
Fly catches missed—Leggett, 2; M. O'Brien, 0; Cline, 2; L. Brainard, 1.
Bound catches missed—Flanly, 1; Young, 1; M. O'Brien, 2; H. Russell, 1; Hollily, 1.
Fly catches made—Massey, 2; M. O'Brien, 2; Polhemus, 1; Leggett, 1.
Left on bases—M. O'Brien; H. Russell; Mastens; Massey; Creighton; Polhemus; Pearsall.
Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.
Scorer—R. Zuil.

PERSEVERANCE vs MONITOR.—A match was played on Saturday, June 21, between the Perseverance and Monitor clubs, which resulted in the defeat of the latter, as per score:—

PERSEVERANCE.	H. L.	RUNS.	MONITOR.	H. L.	RUNS.
Simons, p	2	8	Lee, p	0	10
Anderson, r f	3	6	S. Bremner, r f	6	4
Plump, c	1	9	S Roche, 3d b	5	5
Blachly, 3d b	1	9	Cameron, 2d b	4	5
Richardson, l f	6	3	Digmun, 1st b	4	5
Lawrence, 1st b	3	6	H. Bremner, s s	3	7
Steele, s s	3	5	Clark, l f	3	7
Waterbury, 2d b	4	5	Goater, c	1	9
Harrison, c f	3	6			
Total		57	Total		52

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Monitor	1	6	3	8	9	6	10	0	9—52
Perseverance	0	8	7	6	9	4	10	6	7—57

Home runs—Lee, 2; Clark, 1; Cameron, 1. Total, Monitor, 4.
" Plump, 2; Steele, 2; Simons, 1. Total, Perseverance, 5.
Time of the game—three hours and a quarter.

BALTIMORE vs. WASHINGTON.—At 7:40 A. M. on Saturday, 14th inst., a nine of the Maryland club of Baltimore, boarded the cars for Washington, on a visit to the National Club of that city, with whom they were to play a match on that day. Arriving in Washington at 9:30, they were met by a deputation from the National, consisting of Messrs. French, Pope and Underwood, the former the President of that club, who escorted them to the Buhler House on Pennsylvania Avenue, when, after the necessary fixing up, smiles round, dinner, etc., they proceeded to the playing grounds, which are located in sight of "Honest Abe's" domicile. The day being very warm, very active play was not shown until somewhat late in the afternoon, when some extra skill was exhibited with both bat and ball, particularly with the former by the Baltimore boys, in the eighth innings, in which Messrs. G. Poplein, Price, Hooper, Green and Lilly, made home runs in succession—*five in all!* This specimen of batting was indeed admirable, and was much praised. Craven of the National made some very pretty fly catches, and exhibited points in fielding, which indicate that he is an A No. 1. player. Messrs. Hibbs, Walden, Kinney and Craven also showed that they were at home on the ball ground. Unfortunately, Mr. G. Poplein, the catcher of the Maryland Club, injured himself in the second innings, and was unable to resume play until the seventh, which rather weakened his party, who, however, finally won, after a well played game, by two runs only. At the conclusion of friendly hostilities, the Buhler House was once more visited, where refreshments in abundance and of first class quality were once more discussed at the invitation of the liberal Nationals, and a good time all round was experienced, and "they didn't go home till morning, till," etc. The Marylanders reached Baltimore on the afternoon of the following day, much pleased and edified with their trip. We append the score of the game:—

BATTING.

MARYLAND.	H.L.	RUNS.	NATIONAL.	H.L.	RUNS.
G. Poplein, c	3	5	Walden, c	2	5
J. Price, p	0	6	G. Hibbs, p	2	5
Hooper, 2d b	3	5	Irish, l f	2	3
Lilly, 3d b	3	2	Pope, c f	4	3
Griffith, s s	4	1	Kinney, 2d b	3	4
A. Poplein, c f	3	3	Whiting, s s	4	3
Carr, l f	5	3	E. Hibbs, 1st b	3	3
Caughey, r f	4	3	Cambell, 3d b	4	2
Green, 1st b	2	5	Craven, r f	3	3
Total		33	Total		31

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Maryland	4	0	1	4	6	7	3	7	1—33
National	4	1	3	5	2	9	2	3	2—31

Scorer—For Maryland, W. P. Vaughn; for National, Walter Bemer. Umpire—John F. Bigger.

ADRIATIC vs KEYSTONE.—On Friday, June 20, the above clubs played a match at Camac's Woods, Philadelphia, which resulted in favor of the Adriatic. Time of game, four hours. We append the score:—

KEYSTONE.	H. L.	RUNS.	ADRIATIC.	H. L.	RUNS.
Frazer, 2d b	2	4	Croasdale, p	3	5
Laws, p	4	1	W. Fissler, c	2	5
Woods, c	3	2	McCaulley, 1st b	4	4
Strong, 1st b	4	1	Stevens, 2d b	3	5
Bratton, l f	3	2	F. Shantz, 3d b	0	8
Barr, 3d b	2	3	Gaskill, s s	2	6
Coady, s s	3	2	Smith, c f	6	2
Mulholland, c f	4	1	Boyle, r f	3	3
Duffy, r f	2	2	Loughery, l f	4	3
Total		18	Total		41

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Keystone	2	0	1	1	1	3	3	4	3—18
Adriatic	0	4	2	9	7	3	5	7	4—41

Umpire—F. Richards, of the Olympic.

BASE BALL IN LOUISVILLE, KY.—A base ball club has just been organized in that city, and named the Phenix. Its officers for the ensuing year are for President, D. McPherson; Vice President, J. Beattie; Secretary and Treasurer, A. G. Booth; Directors, Messrs. R. G. Hawkins, S. C. Robinson, and A. Buchanan. This club is destined, it is thought, to be a permanent institution. We hear that two clubs, the Olympic and Esculapian by name, have just been formed in Danville, Ky., principally from the students of Centre College.

MYSTIC vs. JUNIATA.—These clubs, the former of Yorkville, and the latter of Hoboken, will play the first of a home and home game, on Saturday, June 28th, on the grounds on 64th street between 2d and 3d Avenues, on which occasion the beautiful set of foul ball colors, presented to the Mystic Club, will be used. The 2d nines of the above clubs, will play on the 4th of July, at 9 o'clock A. M. on Hamilton Square.

MINERVA BASE BALL CLUB.—This Philadelphia base ball club have elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing six months:—President, Theodore E. Wiedersheim; Vice President, Wm. Nicholson; Secretary, Edwin B. Paul; Treasurer, Richard M. Newman; Captain Field, Joseph Rohrman; Field Committee, George Esherick, George G. Esler, S. Douglas Barton, and Wm. Culbert,

HAND BALL.—A match game of Hand Ball came off at Buffalo, on Wednesday, June 18th, at the Alley of Mr. Purcell, for $25 a side. The players were Messrs. John Malone and Corcoran against Owen Doyle and Fitzpatrick. They played a very spirited and well contested game, Malone and Corcoran keeping the best of the play in the first marks, but at the close of each game their opponents scored the most aces in their hands. A slight shower coming on, however, left it doubtful as to the real merits of the parties, as they could not find foothold sufficient to stand firm to their stake. Malone was considered the most fancy player, and his shots invariably told, striking within an inch of the base every time. Owen Doyle, however, showed more long play and was determined to tire out his men. He is a very promising young player. Both these men are from Rochester, N. Y.; their partners are Buffalonians, who will make hard players with more practice. They played eight games of 21 aces, the seventh being a tie, and the rubber was won by Doyle and Fitzpatrick, after a hard contest. This game is becoming a favorite in Buffalo, where they have many amateurs who will become smart players after a little more practice.

BROOKLYN vs. PHILADELPHIA.—We shall give full and detailed reports of the games played in Philadelphia this week, in our next issue, with an analysis of the play of both parties in all the matches, so base ball players will look out for next week's CLIPPER.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

QUOITING.—The Quoit Shades, 273 Spring Street, will open for the Quoiting world, on Saturday, May 17, 1862, under the command of the Old Fireman, Soldier, and Quoit Player,
CAPT. TIM WATERS.
The Ground has soft clay ends, and the Captain respectfully asks the patronage of his friends. [6-3m] T. WATERS.

WEEHAWKEN.—This suburb of New York, though located in New Jersey, is visited during the summer by many of our overheated citizens for the benefit of their health. Those who cross the water in that direction this summer, will not forget that the affable ED. WILSON has re-opened his cozy little retreat there, called "THE RUINS," just to the left of the road ascending the hill from the 42d street ferry, where a good view of the Hudson River may be had; a cooler in the shape of a sherry cobbler or mint julep, cigars of first-rate quality; and, if you like, you can take an hour's pleasant exercise at quoits, the material and place being always in fix. 9-tf

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and Hester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and acquaintance, that he has taken the above house, which he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar will be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. The Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort.
10-tf JOHN ROCHE.

"AULD JACK BATH," late of 213 Elizabeth street, wishes to inform his friends and the public that he has removed to more convenient premises, at No. 25 East Houston street, (next door to Bill Clark's) and begs to inform them that his opening takes place on Tuesday evening, July 1st, when he hopes that all of his friends who can make it convenient will honor him with their company. The proprietor will have everything prepared to refresh his patrons, and assisted by Messrs. Glynn, Solomon, Michaels, &c., and that prince of cornet players, Robert Smith, feels confident of gratifying all who may favor him with a call. Supper at 9 o'clock precisely. 12-1t

SPARRING AT MILLBURY, MASS.—A sparring exhibition took place there one evening last week, for the benefit of John Healy, the Worcester light-weight. Among those who took part in the proceedings were Young Sullivan, Young Nelson, Bill Taft, Horace Barton, Bob Healy, Jem Delancy, Scotty of Millbury, John Fagan and John Mellsop. The wind-up was "done" by the beneficiarie and Harry Mitchell, and the mill took with the millers of Millbury first-rate, and the affair altogether went off so well, that a repetition is called for.

SPARRING IN CALIFORNIA.—The sparring exhibitions given at the Varieties, San Francisco, in connection with the other amusements, had attracted large audiences, and some of the best boxing ever witnessed on the Pacific coast, was exhibited. Among those who set-to were Joe Winrow and James McMay, Johnny Walker and Barney Donnelly, Johnny Lazarus and Daley, Boston Boy and Haley, and Tim Macarthy and Harry Gribbin. These boxing exhibitions seem to have been received with a good deal of satisfaction, and the boxers must have been equally well pleased with the patronage they met with. We have nothing further concerning Johnny Lazarus and those who disputed his claims to the light weight championship. Two challenges were addressed to Johnny, but we have not learned that any response was made to them.

PEDESTRIANISM IN CANADA.—On the 23d June, an exciting foot race of 200 yards, was run on the old race course, Brantford, C. W., for $10 a side, between Barney Wade, "The Vinegar Hill Pet," and Tom Keep, the "Rough 'Un," Wade giving Keep a start of 12 yards in the two hundred. The Pet kept gaining slightly on the Rough 'Un all through the race; and when about twenty yards off the winning post, he made a magnificent spurt and passed the Rough 'Un, coming in in splendid style about 5 yards ahead. Betting was strongly in favor of the Pet, he being an old hand at it, while his opponent was a mere novice in running, although well known in sporting circles as being able to go in on his muscle considerably.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!
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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1862.

THE BASE BALL TOURISTS.

THE visit of the base ball players of Brooklyn to Philadelphia, and of the Excelsior club of the same city to Boston, will long be remembered as important events in the annals of our national game. Apart from the advantages derived from the friendly intercourse between the members of the fraternity of the two cities that results from these visits, they have a great influence in increasing the popularity of the game throughout the country; for it is only necessary to see first class players contend together in a game of base ball, to induce all who are admirers of healthy and active out-door exercises and exciting games, to desire to participate in similar games themselves, and the first result is the organization of new clubs in places where none existed before. In towns where ball clubs are unknown, it is difficult to talk the young men into getting up a club; but once let the majority witness a first class match, and the desire is created to participate in the *eclat* that attaches to skilful play, and measures are adopted to organize a club right away, and when one club is started, it is not long before it has a rival, and in this way the game gains in popularity.

The tour of the Excelsior club of Brooklyn through the Western part of this State in 1860, and their visit to Philadelphia and Baltimore, did more to popularize the game in the cities they visited, than would years of ordinary play of the local clubs; and the recent trip of the Philadelphia players to New York, and the creditable result of the games they played, has imparted additional impetus to the game in that city, and which be still further enhanced by the return visit of the Brooklyn clubs to Philadelphia.

The tour of the Excelsior club this July, through the Eastern States, will not only have the effect of popularizing the game of base ball, but of substituting the more manly and exciting game known as the National game for the comparatively simple style of play known as the Massachusetts' game. The latter, of course has its commendable features, but the Excelsiors will prove to the Bostonians that as a manly and invigorating exercise, and exciting game at ball, the National game exceeds all others by far. As we before remarked, one of the features of these visits, is the friendly intercourse that results from the visit of members of clubs from one city to those of another, and the kindly feeling that is thus induced between residents of different parts of our Union. These tours promote that feeling of brotherhood which should exist among ball players throughout the country, and it will not be long ere the certificate of membership—which, by the way, each club should have for its members—of a base ball club whose name is enrolled on the books of the National Association, will be regarded as a passport to the hospitality and attention of every party of ball players in any town in the country.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER TWELVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MR. AND MRS. D. W. WALLER.

Mr. Waller is a native of New York, and made his first appearance on the American stage, October 19th, 1857, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Hamlet. First appeared in New York April 5th, 1858, at the Broadway Theatre, as Ferdinand, in Webster's thrilling play of "The Duchess of Malfi."

Mr. Waller is a very clever actor, and as Hamlet, his readings are always judicious and in accordance with the spirit of the lines. His gesticulation is easy, natural, and well considered. His "points" are incessant, and many of them strikingly original. Mr. Waller has been a careful student, and is thoroughly posted in the business of the stage. His appearance is uncommonly fine—a handsome, intelligent face, and a graceful figure. His voice is full, clear and flexible; in the lower register, singularly melodious and powerful. He speaks the words as they were intended—full, forcible, and as a profound student of the Shakespearean school should speak them. There is no attempt at new readings, or grasping for effect.

The great beauty of Mr. Waller's delineation of Hamlet is its truthfulness. This is shown in his perfect knowledge of what he has to perform. His interview with his mother is worthy of a Kemble—harsh, both by word and action, he awes her into silence. There is no brutality in his manners; it is the intense desire to effect a great good by first exciting the fears of his mother, and then reasoning her into the assuming a virtue though "she has it not." His interviews with Ophelia are pathetic, and severe as the cue of the author furnishes; during all their scenes, wherein he has to maintain the character of being mad, he acts more in "sorrow than in anger." The scene where he tells her to "go to a nunnery" is the best I have ever witnessed, and the feelings of the actor are worked up to a point that actually seems bordering on reality. Although I am very much pleased with Mr. Waller's Hamlet, yet there are some faults—faults that are merely of a critical character, and do not lessen the extreme beauty and elegance of the picture.

MRS. EMMA WALLER.

Mrs. Emma Waller was born in England, and made her first appearance in Philadelphia October 19th, 1857, at the Walnut, as Ophelia, in "Hamlet." First appeared in New York April 5th, 1858, at the Broadway, as Marina, in "The Duchess of Malfi."

From her earliest childhood connected with the drama, she selected the stage as a profession, married in London an actor of reputation, a native of New York, and after some professional experience on the London stage, went to California, and there, under her husband's management, commenced in good earnest her present bright theatrical career. They then went to Australia and Tasmania, where she acquired the highest renown as a tragedienne, comedienne, and vocalist, while her amiability of character and engaging manners in private life, have won for her, wherever she has been, the affections of large circles of friends.

Mrs. Waller is great; her greatness does not arise from that of the character, but consists in her manner of portraying it. She grasps all the elements which make up a character, and rules them with a power divine—*for genius is an attribute of Deity.* She never relies on art, although she is an adept in its mysteries. She has a rich vein of nature genius to co-operate with it, and thus both act in concert. Her ambition was to soar above mediocrity; once beyond this centre point, she knew well her claim to a true artiste would soon be established. That elevation she has reached. The great beauty of her acting is that she always keeps the actress in the background when placing her characters on the stage, and her attention to costume.

As Meg Merrilies, Mrs. Waller is very fine. Her delineation of it is wild—fearful—startling. She gives it all of Charlotte Cushman's powerful impulses, but blended with a feeling and pathos that lull the whirlwind of passion and smoothe the ruggedness of its features. Her "make up" is a perfect picture.

Although a well-formed woman—splendid in shape, arms rounded and moulded, as it were, by nature's choicest patterns—she is so changed in Meg Merrilies, that few would recognize the elegant and accomplished lady in a form so decrepid as this.

Her Imogene freely justifies the high reputation she has.

Her Lady Macbeth certainly demands more attention than I can devote to it at present. It is a pre-eminent performance; among all the excellent personations of this character in my experience, I can distinguish this splendid embodiment. She takes a general grasp of the character with an entireness that stamps her with the highest superiority. It is a consistent performance, and is given with the vast strength and masculinity of the original. She is never deficient in action, and performs with the greatest certainty and power.

In the character of the Duchess of Malfi nothing can exceed Mrs. Waller, not even our own imagination as we read the play. Throughout the entire piece her acting is extraordinary, but the crowning portion of her acting is the death scene. Mrs. Waller is apparently strangled on the stage; the rope placed round her neck, and she falls in front of the stage, not in a stage attitude, but in the cramped, distorted attitude of reality; her tongue protruding, her eyes starting, her hands drawn up as in the great struggle of that terrible death. There is but one opinion of the way in which Mrs. Waller acts this scene. Her great genius as an artist, her rank as one of the greatest tragic actresses of the day, is conceded by all; but I question whether representations so harrowing as that of the strangling scene are within the range of legitimate art.

Mrs. Waller's Iago is a great, a wonderful creation, one of the greatest creations a woman has ever achieved on the stage. It is too, perfectly original, recalling nothing ever seen before. The soliloquies so numerous are all spoken as though they were not spoken at all, but rather as though the audience were reading the thoughts at work in Iago's brains. Mrs. Waller's bearing is full of dignity and thoroughly masculine in walk, dress, and manner. She throws off all the feminine graces she possesses in so high a degree, and is nothing but a soldier and a cavalier of Venice. Mrs. Waller too, has other merits than the acting of each separate scene; that is, the perfect harmony of the whole character.

AUGUSTUS A. ADAMS.

BORN at Boston, Mass; made his first appearance on any stage in 1828, at the Tremont Theatre, in his native city. Frst appeared in Philadelphia March 31st, 1831, as William Tell; made his first appearance in New-York at the Park Theatre, April 2d, 1835, as Damon.

Judge Conrad wrote the tragedy of "Jack Cade" expressly for Mr. Adams. It was anpounced to be produced for the first time, on the evening of December 7th, 1835, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia; but in consequence of Mr. Adams being very ill (!) it was placed in the hands of Mr. Ingersoll, but twenty-four hours previous to his performance of it, which took place on the 9th, being its first representation.

On the 1st of February, 1836, Mr. Adams essayed the character for the first time, and made a complete failure of it. Mr. A. was of the Forrest school; nature had bestowed on him a good manly figure, an excellent stage face, and an expressive eye, which are no trifling considerations for one who means to tread the boards of a theatre in pursuit of fame and fortune.

Died in Cincinnati, Ohio, March 19th, 1851.

In person he was of middle stature. His features were strongly drawn, and capable of the most varied or contracted inflection. In those, and the forcible expression of his eye, his superior excellence in a great measure consisted.

He is the only actor who ever had a chance of shaking Forrest in his position, and make him tremble for his title of *the* "par excellence" American tragedian.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CHAS. A. GILBERG.—We have two of your problems yet in the hands of our problem critic; on their return, if all right, they shall be immediately used.

J. A. D.—We should be very happy to receive some further specimens of your ingenuity.

F. EUGENE BRENZINGER.—What of the Paulsen—N. Y. Tourney?

L. GOLDSMID.—The re-revision is at hand and shall have justice in due season.

JANISCH, Brooklyn.—You wrote your letter, drew a blank diagram, and—forgot to put the position you criticise, upon it.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL CHESS CONGRESS.

A well attended meeting was held last evening in St. James' Hall to inaugurate the International Chess Congress, and to arrange the numerous proceedings of the Congress, whose sittings will extend over a period of nearly a month. Lord Lyttleton was in the chair, and was supported by Lord Cremorne; Messrs. Mongredien, Paulsen, Anderssen, Loewenthal, Falkbeer, Barnes, Hampton, Medley, Mackenzie, Green, Sich, Hannah, Shroeder, Stewart, Wormald, Lane, Mundell, Slous, Puller, Heathcote, Ries, Lloyd, De Riviere, MacDonnell, Perceval, Deacon, Harris, Wilson, &c., &c.

The chairman having expressed his sense of the honor conferred on him by being elected chairman of the Chess Association, and his regret at not being able to attend the Bristol Meeting of last year, proceeded to observe that though the knowledge and practice of chess had been extended greatly of late, it was still confined to only a few, but proceedings such as those of the present Congress were eminently calculated to diffuse a taste for the game, and extend it in directions to which it had not penetrated. Great pains had been taken by the Chess Association to render perfect all the arrangements for this Congress, and he had no doubt that the efforts made would result in making the proceedings extremely interesting. One of the first objects of the Meeting at Bristol had been to re-organize the Chess Association, with a view to place it on a firm basis. The *Illustrated London News*, in a recent article, said that there was a doubt whether the Association might not become a mockery, and had also expressed an opinion that the Association had made itself remarked by its want of encouragement of British players. He thought that this Meeting and Congress would prove that the Association was not what that paper represented it to be, and he could answer for it that every encouragement to this had been and would be given by the British player, of course giving a due degree of attention on the present occasion to those distinguished foreigners whose presence there established the fact that the Congress was really International, and bearing in mind that the wish of the Association was to aid in diffusing the game of chess through the whole world. It was indeed remarkable to observe the spread of Chess in every part of the globe, for he believed that every civilized country in the world had adopted the game, and practiced it as a recreation. As to the finances, he was glad to observe that considerably more than the sum which had been originally named—£500—had already been subscribed, and there was every reason to believe that more subscriptions would still be received before the close of the Congress. Besides the Tournaments, Handicaps, Blindfold games, and other proceedings, it was to be hoped that the Congress would result in considerable material advantage to the game, by establishing an authorized code of laws that should be generally accepted by chess players throughout the world. This was really one of the most important objects of the Congress. At present there was nothing approximating to an authoritative code of laws. The laws had been improved by some of the regulations made at the Birmingham Meeting, Mr. Freeman having labored advantageously in that direction, and Mr. Staunton in his Praxis had published an amended code of laws, but still there was great necessity for an authoritative code, and that matter would be taken in hand by the Congress, and if the result was successful, the Congress would have conferred a great and permanent advantage on the game. The chairman, after referring in feeling and appropriate terms to the death of Mr. Buckle, whose proficiency as a chess player was beyond doubt, concluded by moving the adoption of the report.

Lord Cremorne briefly seconded the adoption of the Report.

After some conversation and discussion, the Chairman read the Programme of the proceedings of the Congress, which was as follows:—

The grand Tournament of sixteen players, who will contend on even terms, and will play each one game, exclusive of "draws," with every other combatant. The prizes will be as follows:—First, £100; second, £50; third, £30; fourth, £15; fifth, £10; sixth, £5. The names of the players given in were Blackburn, Paulsen, Anderssen, Steinitz, Falkbeer, Deacon, Green, Hannah, Owen, Barnes, Roby, Macdonald, Mongredien, Du Bois, Loewenthal, and De Riviere.

The Handicap Tournament of twenty-four players, who will contend among themselves according to a scale of odds devised by the Handicap Committee. The prizes will be as follows:—First, £60; second, £30; third, £20; fourth, £15; fifth, £10; sixth, £5. The players in this Tournament and the pairs in which they play are as follows:—

Blackburn v Solomans, Hannah v Young, Medley v Mackenzie, Lord Lyttelton v J. S. Green, Harris v Puller, Chinnery v Green, Anderssen v Pierson, Shroeder v Lamb, Cole v Salter, Heathcote v Wilson, Deacon v Lord Cremorne, Falkbeer v Loewenthal.

The chairman then briefly recapitulated the nature of the proceedings. The tournaments would commence on Monday, June 16th, and would be conducted at the various clubs. On the 30th of June St. James's Hall would be thrown open for a week, and the whole of the games in progress would be there played. During that week Mr. Paulsen and Mr. Blackburn would both play ten players blindfold, and the proceedings would be graced by the presence of ladies. The prizes for problems amounted to £62, and he was happy to say he was not on the Problem Committee, for no less than 450 problems had been sent in for the competition. A match will be played by telegraph with the Paris Club, the telegraph wires being brought into the hall for that purpose. There would be other matches, and altogether the meeting would unquestionably be the most important and interesting that had ever been recorded in the annals of Chess.

After a short delay in completing the arrangements, and in making up the lists of players, Lord Cremorne proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman, commenting on the fact of his lordship being one of the most distinguished English players, and noticing the deep interest he had ever taken in the progress and welfare of the game.

Mr. Mongreden having seconded the resolution, which was carried by acclamation, Lord Lyttleton replied, and the public proceedings of the meeting terminated, but the various players present were engaged considerably later in handicapping the twenty-four members of the Handicap Tournament, and in pairing them in the order in which they should play. The Handicap Committee was composed of Mr. Slous (Chairman), and Messrs. Hampton, Loewenthal, Medley and Macdonnell. The result of the Handicapping was as follows:—

Class 1. First Division; Mr. Anderssen vs. Mr. Loewenthal.
Second Division; Blackburn Falkbeer, Deacon and Medley.
Class 2. First Division; Hannah, V. Green, Lord Cremorne and Mackenzie.
Second Division; Cole, Young, Solomans, Salter, R. Wilson and Fuller.
Class 3. Chinnery, Heathcote, J. S. Green, Harris, Lamb, Lord Lyttelton and Pearson.

THE RULES OF THE HANDICAPPING.

Class 1. First division gives move to first class, second division; P and move to second class, first division; P and two to second class, second division; Kt to third class.

Class 1. Second division gives move to second class, first division; P and move to second class, second division; P and two to third class.

Class 2. First division gives move to second class, second division; P and move to third class.

Class 2. Second division gives move to third class.—*Era, June* 15.

RUY LOPEZ.—In pursuing the subject, "Study vs Practice" (two weeks since) our contributor says:—"After this, (*Vide* Bishop's Counter-Gambit) having the move myself, I proceeded with my favorite *Ruy*—'the disgusting R. L.,' as Paul Morphy's late [pretended) Secretary termed it, in form and manner hereunto appended.

Attack, E. W. B.	Defence, Practitioner.	Attack, E. W. B.	Defence, Anti-Theorist.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..Q × K Kt	P to Q 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	11..P-K B 5	K B-K 2
3..K B-Kt 5	K Kt-B 3	12..Q Kt-B 3 (a)	Castles
4..P-Q 4	K Kt × P	13..P-K B 6	Kt P × P
5..Q P × P	Kt-Q B 4	14..K P × P	K B-Q 3
6..Castles	P-Q B 3	15..B-K B 6	K-his R sq
7..K B × Kt	Kt P × B	16..Q-K R 4	Q B-K 3
8..K Kt-Q 4	K Kt-K 3	17..Q-K Kt 5, and the Defence cried enough.	
9..P-K B 4	Kt × K Kt		

(*a*) Holding back P to K B 6th to let him Castle with K R—if he would.

Speaking of the *Ruy Lopez*—don't you think it one of the finest openings in Chess? [Indeed we do; and would class the "Lopez Gambit" with it as one of the most beautiful and entertaining forms of *debut* it is possible to enjoy.—ED.]—noble, strong, and enduring in attack? And now, that the 'Evans' is so well known and so *mannerish*, why not go back three hundred years and think of the old Spanish *Padre* as we essay his *debut*?

ENIGMA No. 335.

SECOND PRIZE PROBLEM.—BY COUNT ARNOLD PONGRACZ.
"Sodalis inter Magistros."



at K R 4, K B 8, Q B 7, Q 8, Q Kt 8, K Kt 3, K R 7, K B 2, and a White P at Q 3d.

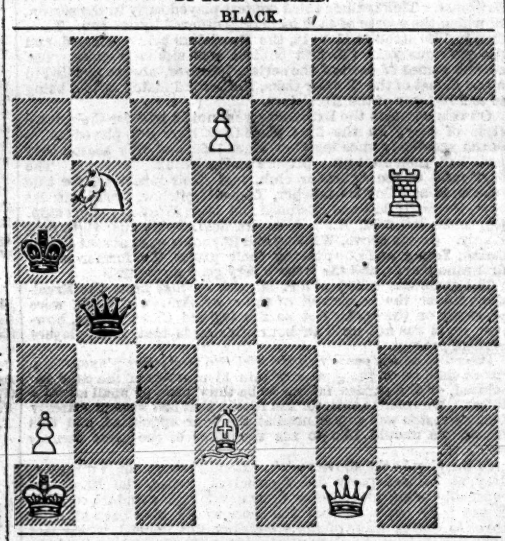


at K B 5, Q Kt 6, Q Kt 4, Q B 3, Q 4, Q 5, K Kt sq, Q B 4, and Black Pawns at K 4, K B 2, K B 6, and K R 3d.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 335.

BY LOUIS GOLDSMID.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and give mate in two moves.

GAME No. 335.

Between our contributors Jas. A. Leonard and E. Chamier.

EVANS GAMBIT EVADED.

Attack, Leonard.	Defence, Chamier.	Attack, Leonard.	Defence, Chamier.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..K B to K 2	Q to K Kt 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	18..Q-K 4 +	K-his R 3
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	19..P-K B 4	Q-K Kt 3
4..P-Q Kt 4	P-Q 4 (*a*)	20..P-K B 5	Q-K B 3
5..K P × P	Kt × Kt P	21..Q R-K B sq	P-K Kt 3
6..Castles (*b*)	K Kt-B 3	22..P × P	Q × P
7..Kt × K P	Q Kt × Q 2d P	23..Q × Kt P	K B-Q 3
8..P-Q 4 (*c*)	K B-Q 3	24..K B-Q 3	Q-Kt 4
9..Kt × B P (*d*)	K × K Kt	25..Q Kt-K 4	Q-K 2
10..Q B-Kt 5	Q B-K 3	26..R-B 6 +	K-Kt 2
11..Q-K B 3	Q-K 2	27..Q-her 5	K-his R sq
12..Q Kt-Q 2	K B-K 2	28..R-K B 7	Q-K R 5
13..K R-K sq	Q-her 2	29..P-K Kt 3	Q-K R 3
14..K B × B	Q × K R	30..Kt × K B	R-K 8 +
15..Q B × Kt	Q × Q B	31..K-Kt 2	Q-her 7 +
16..Q × Q Kt +	K-Kt 3	32..R-K B 2, and the Defence resigns.	

(*a*) Though technically an *evaded* gambit this, a worthy companion for the Falkbeer—Lederer, is a counter assault giving one of the most dashing openings, *both sides* considered, known to the science.
(*b*) Undoubtedly the best move.
(*c*) Forward—charge!
(*d*) The first dash of a spirited attack which he maintains to the very end.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. H. L., Baltimore.—One more left.

EXPRESS, New York.—We publish the position this week. It is certainly very fine—and if we mistake not, our readers will find it a puzzler.

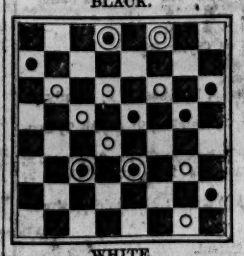
J. H. BURNHAM, Lansingburgh, N. Y.—Always welcome.

GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY, Panesville, Vt.—How about your game with P. M. H.? About "played out," eh?

MARY E. M., Winooski, Vt.—Waiting, "of course!"

POSITION No. 13—Vol. X.

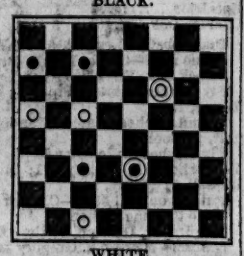
BY J. B.—CUPAR-FIFE.
[From a Scottish paper.]
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to move and win.

THE 79th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.
Black to move and draw.

The above is a very fine position.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 12—VOL. X.

BY C. M. WILDER.

White.		Black.	
1..23	19	16	30
2..10	6	1	19
3..18	14	9	18
4..12	8	4	11
5.. 7	21, and wins.		

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 78th POSITION.

Black.		White.	
1.. 5	9	13	6
2.. 1	10	7	14
3..22	26, and wins.		

NEW YORK, June 14, 1862.

MR. DRAUGHT EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* The game below is a specimen of the style of the "would be" champion of our draught players.

GAME No. 12—VOL. X.

GLASGOW.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11 to 15		26 to 19		13..11 to 15		29 to 25	
2.. 8	11	22	17	14..15	18	32 (1)	27
3..11	16	24	20	15.. 5	9	31	26
4..16	23	27	11	16..18	22	25	18
5.. 7	16	20	11	17..12	16	20	11
6.. 3	7	28	24	18..10	15	17	10
7.. 7	16	17	13	19..15	31	10	7
8.. 9	14	24	20	20..31	24	7	2
9..16	19	25	22	21.. 9	14	3	8
10.. 4	8	22	17	22.. 6	9	13	6
11.. 8	11	26	26	23.. 2	9	11	7
12..19	26	30	23	24.. 1 (*a*)	5	Black wins.	

(*a*) The compiler makes a considerable fancy play after the 14th move, but it don't prove to be sound.

(1)

Correction by A. J. Dunlap, N. Y.

14..		31	26	17..15	19	23	16
15..18	27	32	23	18..12	19	20 (*b*)	14
16..10	15	17	10	Drawn.			

(*b*) A. J. D. says, when he can't win he always tries to draw the game.

Yours, &c.,
EXPRESS.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND W. S. K.

Black—Mary.		White—W. S. K.	
22.. 2	7	26	23
23.. 7	11	22	18
24..15	22	8	15

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND P. M. HARWICH.

Black—G. M. B.		White—P. M. H.	
5..16	23	27	18
6.. 7	16		

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.
From the Sporting Life, June 14.

JULY 15.—R. Travers and Patsy Reardon—£100 a side, at 10st 2lb, Home circuit.
21.—Dan Crutchley and Tom Allen—£25 a side, at 9st 10lb, Midland district.
22.—George Leach and Jem Paul——£15 a side, at 9st 8lb, Cheltenham.
29.—H. Burgess and Patsy Marley—£50 a side, Liverpool.
AUG. 5.—Jack Brookes and Tiny Tom—£25 a side, at 8st 10lb, Home circuit.
19.—Young Dove and J. Jones—£25 a side, 8st 8lb, Home Circuit.
26.—Peter Morris and Young Holden—Home circuit.
NOV. 25.—Jack Hicks and James Gollagher—£100 a side, at 9st, Home circuit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

MACE AND KING.—The prospect of a fresh match between these men is now reduced to a certainty, as Mace's friend has left in all £25 to bind the affair, and this we believe has been at once covered on behalf of King. Mace is most bitter against King for the remarks he has made, and Nat Langham is also highly indignant at some use having been made of his name by the aspirant to the championship. In our next we shall be in a position to state positively the progress of this new and exciting struggle for the championship and the belt. Mace has sent a check for £25 to Brettle, to withdraw his "Unknown," on purpose that no impediment may arise in the present negotiations.

To the Editor of the Sporting Life:—

Sir:—I am sorry to be obliged thus to trespass on your valuable space, bnt I cannot allow the venomous scandal croaked out by King to pass without making a remark on the subject. I pity the feebleness of his brain, otherwise he might have gained his point by pursuing a different course. By his weak endeavours to darken my character, I find he has blackened his own fingers. He says he does not wish for paper warfare; perhaps it does not suit him. I shall not again trouble you in this matter; but I wish to inform King and the public that I will give Brettle £25, so King can reckon that he's "on;" and I think, when all's over, he will wish he had been "off." The fact that I am old, as King says, is really a source of anxiety to me, and I must say that among my propensities, running is predominant; but as King thinks these are much in his favour, I hope he will increase the stakes to £500 or £1,000 a-side. My backer will be prepared, on Friday next, to draw up articles and stake any sum for me to fight King for any amount.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, JAMES MACE, Champion of England.—Old King John, Holywell lane, June 9, 1862.

RING ON DITS.

BOB TRAVERS AND REARDON, £100 A SIDE, AT 10st. 2lb., HOME CIRCUIT.—The next deposit of £5 a side was to be staked at Alec Keene's, on Wednesday, June 11.

JEM GOLLAGHER AND JACK HICKS, £100 A SIDE, AT 8st.—The next deposit of £5 a side was to be staked on Wednesday evening, June 11, at Mr. Ward's, Greenwich.

PETER MORRIS AND HOLDEN, OF WALSALL, £100 A SIDE, AT 8st., AUG. 26.—£10 a side is now down.

BOATER AND STIFF 'UN.—The Stiff 'Un has staked the whole of his money, and Boater had to stake another £6 on June 11.

CHARLEY LYNCH AND EDWARDS, OF NEWCASTLE.—A deposit of £2 10s. a side has been staked with Mr. Lewis, according to articles, and another was to be deposited during the week ending June 14, at a house to be named by Edwards.

YOUNG DOVE AND J. JONES, £25 A SIDE, AT 8st 6lb, AUG. 19, HOME CIRCUIT.—These lads have signed articles and staked £2 10s. a side, to fight as above.

FIGHTS IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.—On June 13, a couple of prize battles took place in the home circuit, for purses subscribed by several patrician supporters of the P. R. who have for some time past pitted men together in that manner in preference to taking the chance of seeing a mill for a large amount. The first encounter was between Jerry Hawkes and Harry Morris, for a purse of £15. Hawkes was seconded by Mr. W. Ward and his brother, Dan Hawkes. Morris was esquired by Harry Moore and Puggy White. A rattling good fight took place, and after fighting twenty-eight rounds in 1 hour 20 min., Hawkes was declared the winner. The second event was between James Evans (a novice) and J. Benson, for a purse of £10. Evans had the same seconds as Morris, and Benson had the services of Ward and Hawkes. A quick fight of twenty-four rounds, which lasted twenty-five minutes, was concluded by Evans being declared the winner, Benson having hurt both his hands.

PUGILISTIC BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION BENEFIT.—On Whit-Monday the open-air benefit announced in aid of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association took place at Mr. Roberts' enclosed ground, West Brompton. The sparring took place on a commodious stage, and the ceremonies were conducted by the well-known Inspector Duncan. The first pair together were Mickey Gannon and Job Cobley, who had a tidy bout, which ended in a glove fight. The next couple were Fred Dickinson and Bandoff, who had a rough encounter of about four *meetings*. Dan Thomas and Bill Gillam fought their battles over again, and were much applauded. Mace's Black (the Wolf) and Bill Stebbings, had a rough-and-tumble bout of four rounds, all fighting. The next was a very pretty spar between Young Gollagher and Billy Shaw, in which the art of self-defence was thoroughly exemplified on both sides. Young Hartley and Jack Harrington also pleased the public immensely by their display. Mike Cocklin and Jem Dillon had four rounds of more than play, which met with the approbation of the assembled crowd. George Brown and George Crockett had a very clever and friendly spar, in which much talent was displayed on both sides. Young Shaw and Young Reed were much applauded in their scientific bout. The next part of the performances was the exhibition of the trophies belonging to Jem Mace; after which the Champion and Nat Langham sparred for three rounds, and both were much cheered and applauded as they made their bow to the public. Tom King was absent from the benefit on account of illness. Several of the upper crust of the profession were present, but did not spar, in consequence of there not being a match to don the mittens with.

HARRY BROOME'S BENEFIT.—Harry Broome announces that it is his intention to take a benefit at Mr. Baum's enclosed ground, Hackney Wick, on Monday, July 7. He has received the promise of attendance from the following professionals, viz.:—Jem Mace (the Champion), Dan Collins, Tom Paddock, Jem Ward, W. Duncan, Young Reed, Callaghan, Jem Gollagher, Jemmy Welch, Johnny Walker, Ned Adams, Billy Shaw, J. Howard (the great jumper), Harry Orme, J. Rowe, Jack Hicks, Bill Gillam, G. Crockett, and Jack Grant.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOURTEEN MILES WALKING MATCH FOR £50, BETWEEN WILLIAM SPOONER AND JAMES MILES, SPOONER GIVING ONE MINUTE START.—Mr. Garratt's race-ground was densely crowded on Monday, June 4, notwithstanding the counter-attractions elsewhere, to witness the fourteen miles walking match between William Spooner, of Turnham Green, (the champion) and James Miles, of Brixton, for £25 a side, the Champion allowing Miles a start of one minute. Both have been before the pedestrian world for some time, but comparatively, in point of performances, the Brixton youth is a mere novice to the Turnham Green representative. William Spooner was born at Hadley, in Suffolk, July 24, 1832; is 5ft. 6¼in. in height, and on the present occasion was about 9st 2lb. His first appearance as a pedestrian was with Brookes, of Hammersmith, whom he defeated. Since that time he has met and defeated all the best men of the day, his

last match having been with his present opponent, for £50 a side, on February 19, at West Brompton, when he defeated Miles easily in a fourteen miles walking match. He trained for the present match at the Norman Arms, Fulham, with J. Smith, by whom he was attended. James Miles was born at East Grinsted, Sussex, on July 24, 1840; is 5ft. 8in. in height, and about 9st 7lb in weight. His first performance was in 1859, with a novice, whom he defeated easily; then Hitchin, for £10 a side. He gave Bailey two minutes' start in ten miles, for £15 a side, and won easily. He received £7 forfeit from Brown, of Hungerford; beat Hotine, four miles, £20 a side; won the three miles belt at Wolverhampton; beaten by Spooner, fourteen miles, February 19, £50 a side, at West Brompton; won champion's belt, at Garrett-lane, May 26. For the present match he trained at Mr. Garratt's, and was in very good condition. He was attended to by Charles Bantam, of Camberwell. A long time was cut to waste before a referee could be chosen, but eventually Mr. Garratt was mutually chosen to act. The betting was rather slack at the commencement, but as the competitors travelled on their journey, the odds shifted about, first at odds off Miles, and then on Spooner. About half-past six, the men came to the scratch, prepared to start on their way, and as Miles took off his shirt, he was loudly cheered by his partizans, who mustered in great force. He was in magnificent condition, every muscle being plainly in view, and his delicate white skin having that healthy flush on the surface which always shows on the well-prepared athlete. On receiving the word to go, he dashed off with a good long stride, and at a tremendous pace, covering at least 300 yards in the allotted 60 sec. The condition of Spooner was critically scanned, and it was decided *nem. con.* that he was not up to the mark, and, although thin, his muscles and tendons, which heretofore had been like iron and steel, were most decidedly in a flaccid state. His skin, from the dark hue, looked healthy, but there was a total absence of that "bloom" which his young opponent showed in such perfection. On receiving the word he started after miles in his well-known style, receiving "a jacketing" from Miles' friends from Camberwell, &c. Miles during the first mile gained a trifle, and accomplished the distance in 7 min. 18 sec., Spooner being three hundred and sixty yards behind, having taken 7 min. 25 sec. to accomplish the same distance. The second mile was accomplished by both at exactly the same pace and time—Miles taking 15 min. 10 sec., Spooner 15 min. 17 sec. In the third mile Spooner made two or three of his grand rushes, and gained considerably each time, so that notwithstanding all Miles' exertions, he had gained back the time lost in the first mile, and they passed the third mile scratch in exactly 23 min. 10 sec., Spooner being the minute given, in the rear. During the fourth mile, Spooner, who was warmly received by Miles friends, gained fourteen seconds on the Brixton Lad, having been only 30 min. 58 sec., Miles taking 31 min. 12 sec. to traverse the same ground. Spooner gradually gained during the 5th mile, and both showed some "tall" and extraordinary walking, Miles' grand style being much admired, while it was the *old* game regarding Spooner. The greater proportion of the spectators "didn't seem to like it" (his style)—at the same time that his gameness and endurance were the theme of admiration. The time taken for the accomplishment of this part of the distance was—Spooner, 38 min. 45 sec.; Miles, 39 min. 21 sec.; the former having gained 24 sec. During the sixth mile, the match was gamely contested, the time made being first-rate, Spooner having been 46 min. 45 sec. accomplishing his twenty-four laps; Miles, 47 min. 33 sec., and leading Spooner by 12 sec., or about fifty-five yards. The half-distance, seven miles, was timed by all who could sport a "turnip," and was walked by Miles, who was leading by twenty-five yards, in 55 min 48 sec.; Spooner having accomplished the same distance in 54 min. 55 sec. In the eighth mile, Miles made some fine, good, rattling spurts, which widened the gap between him and Spooner, who now began to labor in his action, and to dwell in his stride to such an extent, that Miles led by forty yards in 1 hour 4 min. 12 sec.; Spooner taking 1 hour 3 min 18 sec. In the first lap of the ninth mile, Miles again spurted, and gradually left Spooner in the rear, so that he was leading by fifty yards, which was increased to a hundred at the half-mile, when Spooner, who had been reeling for some yards, staggered on the turf, and would have fallen if he had not been supported. Miles, of course, stopped, and walked the remainder of the distance at his leisure. The time taken up to the eight miles and a half, by Miles, was 1 hour 8 min. 17 sec. Miles, of course, received a perfect ovation as the victor of the Champion, with whom, it is whispered, a match at evens for one hour will soon be concluded. Spooner was much cut up at his defeat, and attributes the same to an attack of pleurisy from which he had been suffering as late as a fortnight since.

A TWELVE MILES WALKING MATCH.—On Tuesday, June 10, a twelve miles walking match came off on the Aston Cross grounds, in the presence of a fair assemblage, between the veteran Coleman, of Birmingham, and Smalley, a comparative novice, from Bewdley Forest. The match was for £10 a side. It will be remembered that these young men have previously met (April 28 last) to contend twenty miles, for a similar amount, when Coleman, who is forty-two years of age, had to succumb to his more youthful opponent, who is in his twenty-seventh year, his defeat being attributed to his left leg giving way. His backers then thinking that he would stand a better chance in a somewhat shorter distance, entered into the present match. At half-past two, the men, attended by their respective trainers, came to the scratch, and at once started at an easy pace, Coleman, in his usual pretty style, taking the lead, Smalley only a few yards in the rear. The first mile was accomplished in 9 min 58 sec; second, 18 min 35 sec; third, 28 min 3 sec. In the second lap of the fourth mile, Smalley took the lead, but was unable to keep it for more than 100 yards, when Coleman again advanced to the post of honor, completing the fourth mile in 38 min 16 sec. Within twenty yards of the completion of the fifth mile, Smalley again put on the steam, which he appeared to have power of doing at pleasure, and passed Coleman, amidst immense cheering from his friends; this appeared to have an inspiring effect, as from this time he took a decided lead, being clear fifty yards in advance at five and a half miles. From this point he gradually gained ground, and at the eighth mile, or two-thirds of the distance, he was leading by half a lap (of which there were ninety-six, less thirty yards, to be traversed). The time now consumed by the leading man was 1 hour 17 min 21 sec. From this stage, it was evident, bar accident, that Smalley must carry off the laurels, as Coleman, as in his previous race, began to limp with his left, which, when he came on the ground, was bandaged up, and he expressed his fears that it would prove treacherous. Still, he persevered against the fates, his star evidently not being in the ascendant, but when nine miles and five laps had been traversed, Smalley being 150 yards in advance, and seeing that his chance was hopeless, he wisely gave in, his feet bleeding profusely. Time, 1 hour 34 min. As Coleman admitted himself beaten, Smalley did not require much persuasion to halt. The match gave general satisfaction, as it would be impossible for two men to walk more fairly heel and toe. Coleman, although defeated, is not lowered in public estimation, as it must be admitted that Smalley has greatly improved in style and condition since his last encounter, and youth will always be served.

ONE THOUSAND MILES IN ONE THOUSAND HOURS.—Richard Manks (the Warwickshire Antelope) completed his great task at the West London grounds, on Thursday, June 12, having walked his last mile at five o'clock A. M., in the presence of a tidy sprinkling, who warmly congratulated the veteran at the close of his difficult and protracted undertaking. This arduous enterprise was commenced on Thursday, May 1. Since then, until the present time, occupying no less a time than six weeks, short of eight hours, at the strike of each and every hour, has Manks faithfully performed his allotted task of walking a mile. He has suffered much during the match from sore feet, and at times has been much overpowered with sleep, but, with great gameness and perseverance, he eventually overcame all those difficulties. The course he performed the match on, was one set apart from the regular running ground, and measures 151 yards in circumference. He walked twelve times round for the mile, besides twenty-seven yards to and from his resting place, making 1,866 yards, being 106 yards above the mile. Every mile he walked on an average about 2,020 strides; this multiplied by 1000 produces the extraordinary number of 2,020,000 strides. During the match, Manks was never able to take more than forty-five minutes' rest at a time. Manks is turned forty-four years of age, and has been before the public as a pedestrian for the last nineteen years. During that time he has run and defeated most of the best men of the day, at various distances; and will now run any man living, 100 miles, for any sum from £5 to £100 a side.

WALKING MATCH AGAINST TIME.—According to announcement, James Daley, of Gravesend, came to the scratch on Monday morning, June 9, at three P. M., to walk his 100 miles match in twenty hours. When the word "go" was given he dashed off in beautiful style, doing the first thirty miles in five hours, and so he kept on in such a gallant manner till the finish, completing the distance in nineteen hours and ten minutes. He is a native of Gravesend, and twenty-two years of age. The match came off on Plumstead Common, before at least sixteen or seventeen thousand persons.

RACKETS.

The Prince's Club, Hans-place, was very numerously and fashionably attended on Saturday, June 7, both by members and visitors, to witness the return match between W. H. Dyke, Esq., and Frank Erwood, the Champion Racket player, the latter being backed by members of the Artillery Racket Court, Woolwich. £100 a side depended on the result of the match. Additional interest was attached to the return match in consequence of Mr. Dyke having been the winner of the first event, at Woolwich, with comparative ease. This took place on May 27, and an opinion appeared to prevail that the result of that match might in some degree be owing to Erwood being hardly in sufficiently good condition to meet such a powerful opponent as Mr. Dyke proved himself to be, and that by taking additional means to get himself fit, he would yet make a match of it. On entering the court, both were warmly greeted, each appearing in excellent condition and spirits. The play was commenced soon after half-past two o'clock. Mr. Dyke made the first score, but soon after Erwood took the lead, being at first 4 to 2, then 7 to 2, and then, after several exchanges and some fine play on both sides, was ahead at 11. Mr. Dyke in his next "hand in" reached 13, which point was gained after a most severely-contested ace, Erwood there failing to return the next service. Mr. Dyke became 14; Erwood got in again, and the game brought to 14 all, set and won by Erwood, Mr. Dyke failing to return three services following. First game to Erwood. Both went very confidently to work in the second, each doing battle with the utmost vigor; but not until the eighth "hand in" on either side was there an ace scored. Mr. Dyke made the first, and Erwood the second. The severity of the play in the early part of this game had a great effect on the result of the match. Erwood although playing very beautifully was literally astonished at many of his best hits, and particularly some of his dropped balls being recovered and made by his opponent. Although Mr. Dyke led throughout this game, it required sixteen "hands in" for him to make ten aces, his opponent obtaining five, to which he added one, and then Mr. Dyke finished the game. The third game, after the exertion Erwood had made in the previous one, was nearly a gift to Mr. Dyke. For the fourth game, it appeared Erwood had been reserving himself, and very splendidly he played, both were even at 3, Erwood was 10 to 5, 11 to 7, then 11 all, and 12 all, at which point Mr. Dyke went in and won. Three games to one. In the fifth and last game, Mr. Dyke's play surpassed anything perhaps that was ever witnessed at the game of rackets. Erwood served the most difficult services, and made some of his finest hits, but all his efforts and skill were unavailing, and it may truly be said that he could not live with his opponent in this game. Thus the return match was won by Mr. Dyke, four games to one. The play was far superior to that in the first match, which may be accounted for, in consequence of more time being taken by the players to recover themselves between the aces and between each game. Great excitement prevailed during the match, each of the contending gentlemen receiving rounds of applause during the play. At the conclusion, a very handsome amount was raised and presented to the loser, there being, in a very short time, little less than £50 subscribed. The following is the score as it progressed in each game:—

Mr. Dyke won the second game:
0 to 0, 0 to 0, 0 to 0, 0 to 0, 0 to 0, 0 to 0, 0 to 0, 1 to 0, 2 to 1, 5 to 2, 9 to 2. 9 to 2, 9 to 3, 9 to 5, 10 to 4, 10 to 5, 15 to 6.

Third:
1 to 0, 4 to 0, 5 to 0, 5 to 1, 8 to 2, 9 to 3, 13 to 3, 13 to 3, 13 to 3, 13 to 3, 14 to 3, 15 to 3.

Fourth:
1 to 0, 1 to 1, 1 to 2, 3 to 3, 3 to 3, 3 to 4, 3 to 6, 5 to 7, 5 to 9, 7 to 10, 10 to 11, 12 to 11, 15 to 12.

Fifth:
2 to 0, 3 to 0, 6 to 0, 7 to 1, 12 to 2, 13 to 2, 15 to 4.

Erwood won first game:
0 to 0, 0 to 2, 4 to 2, 7 to 2, 7 to 4, 9 to 5, 10 to 5, 11 to 6, 11 to 7, 11 to 14; set 3 to 0.

GREAT CRICKET MATCH IN ENGLAND.

THE TWO ELEVENS.—Whit-Monday—The Two Elevens—Lord's Ground—these were the watchwards of upwards of 5,000 people on Monday, June 9. This was the twelfth match played by the two Elevens. Of these the All England Eleven, or "Old 'Uns," as they are familiarly termed, had won 5, and The United 4 (2 were dawn), so additional interest was centered in the 1862 contest. There were some noteworthy changes in the composition of the Elevens this year—George Parr (hurt his finger) could not, and R. C. Tinley *did* not play for the All-England Eleven, Rowbotham and Thewlis (two Yorkshire colts) playing in their stead; and for the United Eleven Roger Iddison played, and Tom Sewell, jun., did *not*. The All-England team was captained by George Anderson, and the United by Wisden, who won the toss, and at a quarter past twelve on Monday began the batting with Mortlock and Bennett to the bowling of Willsher and Jackson. Mortlock made a leg hit for 3 off Jackson and a single, when he was easily caught by cover slip, and then it was that Carpenter, with the United score at 8 runs only, went in; and grandly,—nay, wonderfully—did he bat. He commenced with a superb off-drive for 4 from Jackson, and then lost the company of Bennett, who was bowled by a brilliant break-back from Willsher. Iddison then went to the fore, played in good form, scored three 2's, and then a ball from Willsher broke in a foot from the wicket, pitched on to Iddison's foot, and from thence to his wicket; and then a cheer greeted "Old Ben" as he wended his way to the wicket. Griffith played badly, and was deservedly bowled. Another cheer honored the appearance of Caffyn, who, however, made nothing, being well caught by Willsher in the slip. Grundy—"the redoubtable Jemmy Grundy," next faced Carpenter, who was batting grandly. "The redoubtable" made two singles and a splendid forward drive for 5 from Willsher, when he was caught by long stop, the United score being at that time 52. The most wonderful wicket-keeper the world ever saw, Lockyer, then faced Carpenter, but so fine and true was the bowling, and excellent the fielding, that little could be done until after dinner, then (naturally) getting a trifle loose, the bowling was hit a bit, and Jackson gave up to Hayward, who in a few overs used Mr. Tom up, but not until he had scored 21 by a spanking drive for 5 from Willsher, a leg hit for 4 from Jackson, three 2's, and half-a-dozen singles. The score had been more than doubled while Lockyer and Carpenter had been together, being raised from 52 up to 106. The remaining Uniteds failed to stay with Carpenter, who by one of the most masterly exhibitions of defence and hit ever shown by cricketer, made 63 runs (not out). His was a wonderful innings. The bowling of Willsher, Jackson, and Hayward was terrifically fast and teasingly true. This was ably seconded by the finest fielding ever seen, and the score attained by Carpenter rendered the more brilliant. This memorable innings of his was the finest *even he* ever played; it comprised five 4's (four leg hits and a drive), three 3's, four 2's and twenty-six singles, the latter item in such an innings and from such a batsman at once proving the excellence of the All England bowling and fielding; in fact, their bowling and Carpenter's batting was one of the most finished exhibitions of first-class cricket ever given on Lord's "or any other ground." The United's innings finished at 126, and their wickets fell in this order—the first for 8 runs, second for 16, third for 34, fourth for 36, fifth for 41, sixth for 52, seventh for 106, eighth for 180, ninth for 117, and tenth for 126. The All Englanders sent in two colts, Rowbotham and Thewlis, to commence their batting to the bowling of Atkinson and Caffyn. The colts played steadily, and took a deal of getting out, Thewlis being at last run out by a fine bit of fielding between Iddison at cover slip and Lockyer at the wicket; and shortly after Lockyer wonderfully stumped out Rowbotham. 'Twas a close—very close thing. Rowbotham played with great care and steadiness; he made fifteen by a fine drive from Atkinson for 4, two 2's, and three singles. Hayward also made 15 by a square leg hit for 4 from Caffyn, a drive for 3 from Atkinson, a 2, and seven singles. The first day's play closed with three of All England's wickets down for 43 runs.

On Tuesday, the old ground was even more thronged than on Monday; 6,000 visitors at least were present that day, but the cricket was less brilliant. Daft played a fine innings of 36 by three 4's, four 3's, and 12 singles; Daft hit all round beautifully. Anderson made a 4, a 3, a 2, and a deuce of singles; and then by a bad hit to mid wicket was caught out; and when the All England Eleven score stood at 177, Jackson, the last of the Eleven, joined Stephenson, and these two cracked away to a rare tune. Atkinson bowled straight enough, and so did Wisden, Iddison, and Bennett; but with the exception of Bennett's mediums, it was "the same sort of thing over and over again," there was no real change in it. Caffyn bowled badly, and the result of it all was that the All England Eleven's first innings reached 203 runs, Atkinson having finely bowled Tarrant, Willsher, and Jackson. The latter made 19 very quickly, by a splendid drive from Atkinson for 5, a drive from the same bowler for 4, three 3's, and one single, and H. H. Stephenson, who went in No. 5, took his bat out for 70, got by downright hard hitting, by a rattling fine leg-hit for 5 from Caffyn, five 4's (3 leg-hits and 2 drives), two 3's, eight 2's, and 23 singles. With a majority of 77 runs against them, the United began their second innings, with Bennett and Mortlock to the bowling of Willsher and Hayward, and wonderfully well they bowled. The man of Kent was well caught at the wicket, and the renowned Surrey long-stop bowled by a shooter, and then, with the score at 15, Carpenter was faced by Iddison, and the Cricket all round became a perfect treat. Seven overs were bowled without a run being scored, the bowling was beautiful, the defence defiant, and the fielding faultless. Willsher bowled eight successive maiden overs, but at last the patience and fine skill of Carpenter and Iddison told, they got a slight hold, and the score moved up; Carpenter made a 2 and a 5, off Willsher, who then gave it up to Jackson, whose second over was fatal to Iddison, who had seen twenty-seven overs bowled while scoring six singles only. Carpenter and Griffith quickly wiped off the seventy-seven runs against the United, one over of Jackson's being hit by Griffith for a 2 and a 5, and by Carpenter for a 4—or eleven runs off one over; they put on twelve runs, when Hayward gave up to Tarrant, who bowled Carpenter off his pad; his 39 was another fine display of A 1 hitting, made by a grand drive from Willsher for 5, four 4's, six 2's, and six singles. Griffith went for 25, quickly and well made up by a drive of 5 from Jackson, two 3's four 2's, and six singles. Lockyer made 21, by four 4's (cut-drive, and two square leg-hits), two 2's, and one single, and was then bowled by Tarrant, who had previously bowled John Lillywhite and Caffyn, bowling four wickets in ten overs. The second day's play then closed with the United having scored 124, or forty-seven runs on, and only two wickets to fall, the match appearing to most people a gift to the England Eleven.

On Wednesday it turned out quite different, and the 1,000 lookers-on at Lord's Ground that day enjoyed some of the most extraordinary Cricket ever played. Grundy was quickly disposed of in the slip, and Atkinson finely bowled by Willsher, the United second innings finishing at 129, leaving only 53 runs for England to win, and "the judges" set them down to make them with the loss of two, or (at the most) three wickets; "not they." Heavy rain fell during the night, and the ball "bit." Willsher and Rowbowtham went in to hit, and Atkinson and "Old Ben" to prevent them, if they could, by their bowling, and so they did to a most extraordinary tune. Each United commenced by bowling, a maiden. Atkinson sent in another maiden, and from Griffith's next over Wilsher was c and b—a wicket got before a run was scored. Daft took the vacant wicket, scored a single, and in Griffith's third over he clean bowled Rowbotham. In the next, or fourth over of Atkinson, he bowled down the leg stump of Daft's wicket, and from the following over, or Griffith's fourth, Hayward was caught mid on by Iddison. Here was an alteration; talk of the uncertainty of the law; "bah," it's certainty itself to cricket. Eight overs only bowled, for one run, and four such wickets as Wilsher's, Rowbotham's, Daft's, and Hayward's got. It was wonderful, and will ever remain one of "The Curiosities of Cricket." But this was not all; Stephenson—the great 70-not-out Stephenson—came, and was forthwith victimised by Old Ben for two singles and five wickets. The great All England Eleven were actually down for six runs; "think of that, Master Brook!" Thewlis was grandly "snapped" at the wicked by the "man at the stump," and the sixth of England went for 14 runs only. Clarke and Anderson then got together, another heavy shower fell, stopping play; out again, the United's good luck left them; the score was up to 28. Dinner, and after that Anderson hit away superbly; his fine, free, manly style was evoked to the full by the great emergency. The old Yorkshireman gratified all by his great batting; he cut one for 3 from Atkinson, then drove Old Ben for 3, then made a brace of singles, and followed them up by a deuce of drives—sparklers—one from each bowler; then Clarke cut one for 4 from Atkinson. Anderson brought the score up to 50 by a fine crack to square leg for 3, and then, at exactly four o'clock, won this great match for his Eleven by a fine on drive for 3 from Griffith, and the All England were victors by three wickets. Out of the twelve matches now played All England have won six. The United have won four, and two have been drawn. Mr. C. H. Dark, as usual, generously gave the use of the ground free of charge, and the money taken at the gate was on Monday, £122 10s.; on Tuesday, £138; on Wednesday, £19 8.; total, £279 18s.; exceeding 1861 receipts of £90. The following is the full score of the match:—

THE UNITED ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
W. Mortlock c Hayward b Jackson	4	b Willsher	4
G. Bennett b Willsher	3	c Stephenson b Hayward	11
R. Carpenter not out	63	b Tarrant	39
R. Iddison b Willsher	6	b Jackson	6
G. Griffith b Willsher	0	b Jackson	25
W. Caffyn c Willsher b Jackson	0	b Tarrant	1
J. Grundy c Tarrant b Willsher	7	c Jackson b Willsher	0
T. Lockyer c Cæsar b Hayward	21	b Tarrant	21
John Lillywhite b Hayward	1	b Tarrant	0
J. Wisden b Willsher	7	not out	12
G. Atkinson run out	0	b Willsher	1
Byes 5, leg byes 9	14	Byes 4, leg byes 5	9
Total	126	Total	129

THE ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J. Rowbotham s Lockyer b Caffyn	15	b Griffith	0
J. Thewlis run out	5	c Lockyer b Atkinson	4
R. Daft s Lockyer b Bennett	36	b Atkinson	1
T. Hayward c Wisden b Caffyn	15	c Iddison b Griffith	0
H. H. Stephenson not out	70	c and b Griffith	2
A. Clark, l b w b Iddison	7	not out	16
J. Cæsar c Lockyer b Bennett	8		
G. Anderson c Iddison b Bennett	11	not out	25
G. Tarrant b Atkinson	6		
E. Willsher b Atkinson	2	c and b Griffith	0
J. Jackson b Atkinson	19		
Byes 4, leg byes 4, wide 1	9	Byes 4, leg bye 1	5
Total	203	Total	53

Umpires—Geo. Chatterton and Royston. Scorers—Tom. Hearne and R. C. Tinley.

AQUATICS.
SKIFF RACE FOR £200,
AND
THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE CLYDE.

The great skiff race for £200 and the Championship of the Clyde, which has been looked forward to with considerable interest, took place on the Clyde on Tuesday, June 10, the competitors being Robert Campbell and Duncan Cameron, both of Glasgow. About four months ago, Cameron challenged Campbell, to row him for £200 and the Championship of the Clyde, a challenge which was promptly accepted by Campbell, who at that moment occupied the proud position of "Champion of Scottish rowers." The race was fixed to come off on the 1st of May last. Our readers may remember, however, that owing to the ill health of Cameron, or from some other cause, he did not compete, (though he put in an appearance,) and Campbell rowed over the course. After some altercation, it was finally agreed that the race should be rowed on June 10, Mr. J. B. M'Neill, secretary to the Glasgow Regatta Club, being named referee. On arriving at the course, which was from Garmole Lightship to the Dyke, nearly opposite Dunglass, a distance of about four miles, very little time was lost in preparation. The men stepped into their tiny craft, and without much preliminary paddling, at once took their position—Cameron to the south, and Campbell to the north. At this moment, the betting, which a day or two before had been 6 to 4 on Campbell, was 5 to 4 on Campbell. Looking at the men, the appearance of Campbell was the most admired, though a number were very sanguine about Cameron; and both were loudly cheered and encouraged by their respective supporters. All things being ready, the signal gun was fired, and the start made. It was one of the most level description. Cameron had the lead after a few strokes, but proved himself quite unable to retain it. After a short time, Campbell quietly crept away from Cameron, though the latter exerted himself to the utmost. Though the excitement was great for the first half-mile of the race, it soon subsided, it being evident that Campbell was the better man, as he had managed not only to pass Cameron, but to keep ahead of him with comparative ease. When opposite Dumbarton Castle, Campbell was fully a boat's length in advance of Cameron, and from that point he increased his distance regularly and steady him and his antagonist, Campbell kept up till within 100 yards of the goal, when he proved himself to be quite fresh and lively by putting on a spurt, which increased his distance from Cameron to thirteen or fourteen lengths, at which he came in victor, in beautiful style, amid the loud cheers of a large number of spectators. Cameron seemed pretty much exhausted when the race was over. Although great interest was felt in the result of the race, the amount of money that changed hands on the event did not seem to be very large, as the conviction was generally prevalent that Campbell was the man to claim the stakes. The race of four miles was completed in 21 min. 47 sec. Campbell, the now Champion of the Clyde, is thirty-six, while his opponent is only twenty-four years of age.

WRESTLING.

CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING AT HACKNEY WICK.—Among other sports at these grounds, on the Whitsuntide holidays, wrestling takes a front position. As we have not space for full particulars, we content ourselves with giving the result of the final falls at the various weights, which took place on June 9 and 10. For the light weights in the Cumberland and Westmoreland style, 11st was the limit, and there were 15 entries, Featherstone and Tiffin securing the opportunity to contest for the final fall. According to the usual conditions, they had to play the best two falls out of three, and the superb style in which they foiled and counterfoiled each other, proved that they were the masters of the points. At length, although Tiffin had been able to repeatedly and effectually check his man, Featherstone got him at an advantage, and ultimately threw him in capital style. After "a breather," the champions again came together, when another spirited bout ensued. Tiffin, having lost the first fall, was cautious in his play, but not all the judgment of this fine tactician proved sufficient to cope with the superior merit of his antagonist, for Featherstone gained the second fall in the same masterly manner as he had the first; so that as Featherstone had won the first points, he became the winner of the first prize, Tiffin receiving the second, Rooper, as the third best man, taking the next prize.

For the heavy weights, same style, there were twelve entries, the final falls being contended for by Wilkinson and Brunskell. These men had to play upon the usual stipulated conditions, viz., the best two falls out of three. The match on the part of both was very keenly contested and ended in Wilkinson obtaining the first and second falls, in superb style, so that he now became the winner of the first prize, Brunskell taking second money, and Featherstone third, and with this bout ended the wrestling in the Cumberland and Westmoreland fashion.

Cornwall and Devon Style.—When the officials. Messrs. Rook and Roberts, had taken up their positions in the ring, there was the old familiar challenge of "Hats, hats," which was at once responded to. J. Meneer (C) and F. Ginn (C): These men were the first to enter the lists to open the play, when Meneer speedily disposed of his antagonist, throwing him by the "bearing toe." J. Meneer (C) and S. Pope (D): These men exhibited a deal of skill, and played to time without either being able to gain the advantage, when Meneer left his antagonist to hold the ring. J. Pope (D) and J. Bescombe (C): Another slashing bout, the competitors, from the skill they displayed, proved so nicely balanced in point of artistic merit that neither succeeded in gaining the pull, therefore timed. J. Bescombe (C) and J. Higgins (D): There was some splendid play shown between these men, but although Bescombe tried some of the cleverest moves, yet he was not able to cast his man, so that they played to time. J. Higgins and W. Joyce: This bout terminated in favor of Higgins, who threw his man in splendid style with the cross heave. J. Higgins (D) and J. Slade (D): As Higgins was left to hold the ring, he was opposed by Slade (the Champion of Devonshire), when, in a fine and really exciting bout, they played to time, there being no advantage gained on the part of either. Higgins now became the first of the competitors placed on the roll for

Double Play.—J. Slade (D) and Tucker: The bout between these men was contested in the most spirited manner, Slade finally succeeding in grassing his opponent with the "home ting." J. Slade (D) and J. Meneer (C): These men now became opposed to each other, and, as may be anticipated from their well-known and oft-tested skill, the bout produced much interest. They played in a truly scientific and spirited manner, without any advantage being obtained; so as neither, when "time" was called, had gained the fall, they retired from the ring, and were placed on the roll for double players. J. Bescombe (C) and May (C); Bescombe, who had before contended, now came against this opponent, whom he threw, after a spirited struggle, with the "flying mare." W. Harper (C) and R. Tape (D): The bout between these men terminated in their playing to time. G. Cummings (D) and R. Tape (D): As Tape had been left to hold the ring, he was met by Cummings, who threw his man in superior order by the bearing toe. G. Cummings (D) and C. Oliver (D): This fall was gained by Cummings; Oliver, who had contended with his antagonist with much spirit, receiving a complete "shaker" to the system. Pope and Opay: The play between these men was of a highly interesting and exciting description, but there was no advantage gained, so that the competitors timed, and Pope was made another double player. Gummingham (D) and Opay: This bout soon ended in favor of Cummingham, who threw his man splendidly from the hipe. Cummingham (D) and Pearce (D): After a fine spirited display, Pearce was thrown in masterly style, so that Cummingham now became another double player. Blackburn (L) and Pearce (D): These men timed, after having a slashing bout. Blackburn (L) and Hugo (C): More admirable play, and the fall gained by Blackburn, who sent his man to grass with the fore hipe. Pearce (D) and Luscombe: These men, after exhibiting much skilful play, timed, when Pearce became a double player, there having been nine made, viz.: Higgins, Slade, Meneer, Bescombe, Cummings, Pope, Cummingham, Blackburn, and Pierce.

On Tuesday, June 10, the sport commenced with a continuation of the single play. Wyatt (D) and May (C): These champions were the first couple who entered the list, when, after an exhibition of much skill and science, Wyatt, who is a remarkably clever player, threw his man from the hipe. Wyatt (D) and Wilkes (Norfolk): This fall was soon won by Wyatt, who grassed his man cleverly with the knock over the knee, so that Wyatt became the tenth standard made, and the first of the second day's play. W. Harper (C) and Horwick: After some very spirited play Harper threw his man with the bearing toe, and was made the eleventh standard on the roll for double play. T. Bartley (C) and Robins (Ireland): Bartley disposed of his man with the utmost ease, and was made a standard, this completing the list of double players, making a dozen.

Double Play.—T. Bartley (C) and Cummings: These men had a keen struggle for superiority, the fall ultimately being won by Bartley in magnificent style, so that he now became the first made of the treble players. J. Slade (D) and W. Harper: This was a fine match, but Slade (the Devon champion) at last succeeded in sending his antagonist down in beautiful style, so that Slade became the second treble player. Wyatt (D) and Pearce (D): The fall was gained by Wyatt, after a slashing bout; he was now made the third treble player. Meneer (C) and Higgins: Another fine bout, Higgins thrown by a cross heave. J. Bescombe (C) and Pope (D): This fall was obtained by Bescombe, who became the fifth treble player. Blackburn (L) and Cummingham (D): A very long and skilful bout, which ended in Cummingham giving his back to his opponent, and thus terminated the double play.

Treble Play.—T. Bartley (C) and Meneer (C): After a fine bout, in which no advantage was obtained, they agreed to decide the fall by toss, which was won by Meneer. Wyatt (D) and Blackburn: This fall was won by Wyatt, after some fine play. J. Bescombe (C) had now to contend with J. Slade, but as he did not feel disposed to enter the list, he gave his back to the champion of Devon, so that this made Slade odd man. Final falls:—Meneer (C) and Wyatt (D): The conditions of the play now were the best two falls out of three, when, after a fine exhibition of science, Meneer gained the first two falls in succession. Meneer (C) and J. Slade (D): These champions, who had to contend for the first prize, had to wrestle the best two falls out of three; so skilfully did they play, however, that there was no prospect of either obtaining the desired advantage before the evening set in, therefore it was agreed by the competitors to toss for the fall, which was won by Meneer, so that he now became entitled to receive the first prize, Slade taking the second, Wyatt the third, and Bartley, (who received a back from Blackburn) coming in for fourth.

TROTTING MATCH.—A six miles trotting match, between Mr. Connell's (of Edinburgh) b g Lord Clyde, 12st 10lb, and Mr. Watson's (of Glasgow) ch m Nell, 10st 10lb, came off on Tuesday, June, 10, over the race-course at Musselburgh, Mr. Connell staking the odds of £100 to £75 on his horse. Lord Clyde had in a previous match beaten the mare easily, and this circumstance no doubt induced him to lay the above long odds on his horse. Lord Clyde was ridden by his owner's son, while the mare had Mr. Campbell for her steersman. Betting: 6 to 4 on Lord Clyde and in some instaces 5 to 4 was taken. Before the completion of the first round, Nell broke, Lord Clyde almost immediately aftewards doing the same thing. They kept pretty close together for the first three rounds of the course, after which Lord Clyde, whose rider seemed unable to keep him properly to his work, broke several times, when Nell shot ahead, and continued to increase her advantage to the finish, winning very easily by about fifty lengths. Lord Clyde was far from being in so good condition as his opponent, nor was he so judiciously ridden.

QUOITS.—On Tuesday, June 10, the first of the two matches between the crack players Parkinson and Ferguson, took place at the Queen Victoria, Stepney, in the presence of a large company of the lovers of this ancient amusement. They played 61 shots up, 18 yards distance, stiff clay ends, with eight-inch quoits, Parkinson staking £12 to £10. A good deal of betting took place, Parkinson's friends laying 3 to 2 on him. At starting, Fergnson took a strong lead, which he maintained until the score reached 34, at which point Parkinson made it a tie. Again Ferguson went ahead, and it looked any odds upon him, but Parkinson gradually overhauled him, and eventually won, scoring 61 to Ferguson's 59.

CHAMPION TENNIS MATCH.—The match between M. Barre and Mr. E. Tompkins was resumed on the 10th June, at the Tennis Court in the Haymarket. Three sets were commenced, but only one was finished; first drawn, second won very cleverly by Tompkins, third drawn, thus leaving the match six sets to Tompkins, and four to Barre. The match will be again resumed June 27.

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OSCEOLA VS. ALL-UNITED.—A match was played between the first Eleven of these two Philadelphia clubs at Fairmount Park, on the 14th inst., in which the Osceola club were the victors by two runs, with one wicket to go down. We append the score:—

ALL UNITED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Washt. Airey b Dodson	5	b Bull	10
E. Pharo run out	5	run out	1
Zimmerling run out	3	b Dodson	2
King b Dodson	4	b Johns	0
Spangle run out	1	run out	2
Kirk b Johns	1	b Bull	1
Keller b Johns	2	b Bridges	6
Wm. Airey run out	5	b Bull	0
Williams b Dodson	1	c and b Bull	2
Morgan b Johns	0	not out	0
Lynch not out	0	b Johns	0
Byes 5, wides 13	18	Byes 3, leg byes 2, wides 8	13
Total	45	Total	37

OSCEOLA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Clark run out	0	c Kirk b Zimmerling	1
Vaughn run out	0	c Pharo b Zimmerling	1
Dodson c S Spangler b Zimmerling	0	c Spangler b Keller	10
Johns run out	1	c Pharo b Zimmerling	2
Bull run out	4	run out	12
Bridges c Morgan b Zimmerling	2	run out	0
Hubbard c Kirk b Airey	1	run out	3
Sloan b Airey	1	not out	2
Duncan not out	3	l b w b(?)	0
Darling run out	0	not out	0
Hancock b Zimmerling	0	b Zimmerling	0
Byes 10, wides 6	16	Byes 5, wides 20	25
Total	28	Total	56

CRICKET AT TORONTO, C. W.—TRINITY COLLEGE VS. THE GARRISON.—This match came off on the Toronto grounds on the 10th inst. The play of Messrs. Bell, Morewood, Gamett and Collins, on the part of the Garrison, and of Joseph, Bogert and Austen, of the College, was really splendid. The following is a synopsis of the score:—

Garrison—First Innings, 91; Second Innings, 91.—Total 182.
Trinity College—First Innings, 82; Second Innings, not played out, 30.—Total 112.

CRICKET AT DARBY.—This village in Delaware Co., Pa., now rates a cricket club, which was organised on June 20th, and called the Pastime Club. Its officers are, President, Geo. Serrill; Vice-President, Louis P. Watkin; Secretary, W. H. Litzenberg; Treasurer, E. P. Sipler. They have several old and good base ball players, and its Secretary used to be a member of the Equity Club of Philadelphia, and played as catcher in nearly all their matches in 1860. The Pastime Club of Darby bids fair to soon rank high in the game of cricket. Their playing grounds are on J. N. Bunting's estate, conveniently located near the village.

CRICKET AT HALIFAX, N. S.—A cricket match was played there on the 17th ult., between the officers of the garrison and the fleet. One innings on each side was played only, the garrison scoring 287! and the fleet but 27. One innings at that rate, was as much as the fleet cared to play, we should think.

COCKING AT BRANTFORD, C. W.—A main of cocks was fought on the 21st June, at Brantford, for $25, between cocks owned by the B. and L. H. R. R. men, and some owned by West Brantford sporting gents. West Brantford proved victorious.

BIG HAUL.—Mr. William Powell, on the 25th June, caught a splendid string of fish in the Grand River, near Brantford, C. W. One of which, a pike, weighed 25 lbs. and measured 3 feet 2¼ inches in length.

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DUPREZ & GREEN, Proprietors.
For full particulars, see the
GREATEST PROGRAMME EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.
After closing the season at the Boston Museum, this grand and never equalled combination of talent, will appear in the following Cities:
Lowell, July 21; Lawrence, 22; Haverhill, 23; Portland, 24 and 25; Portsmouth, 26; Salem, 28; Lynn, 29; New Bedford, 30 and 31; Providence, August 1 and 2.
CHARLES H. DUPREZ, Manager.
J. D. NEWCOMB, Business and Advertising Agent. 12-3t*

THE
HIPPOZOONOMADON.
L. B. LENT.....MANAGER.
The Hippozoonomadon is the
LARGEST EXHIBITION IN THE WORLD!
Consisting of a Grand Consolidation of
FIVE DISTINCT EXHIBITIONS,
Blended together, and may be all witnessed
FOR ONE SINGLE PRICE OF ADMISSION—25 CENTS.
The following are the principal features:—
LENT'S MAMMOTH NATIONAL CIRCUS,
From Niblo's Garden, N. Y.;
S. P. STICKNEY'S GREAT WESTERN CIRCUS,
From Cincinnati and St. Louis;
J. G. SHEPARD'S GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS,
From the Howard Atheneum, Boston;
G. C. QUICK'S LIVING HIPPOPOTAMUS,
Or, huge Behemoth, from the White Nile, Egypt, 2000 miles above Cairo—the first and only Living Hippopotamus ever seen in America.
SANDS, NATHANS & CO'S
FOUR WONDERFULLY TRAINED ELEPHANTS,
VICTORIA and ALBERT—ANTHONY and CLEOPATRA,
From Cook's Royal Amphitheatre, London.
The great Aquarium, containing the Hippopotamus, will be drawn in Grand Procession through the principal streets on the day of exhibition by a
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Among the distinguishing features of the Ring are the equestrian feats and Somersets of
MASTER ROBERT STICKNEY,
The acknowledged champion of the arena, and positively without a rival in Horsemanship either in this or any other country;
M'LLE ARIENNE FELICIE,
The fascinating, graceful and astounding Equestrienne;
L'ECHELLE PERILEUSE—A LEAP FOR LIFE,
By M. Rochelle.
The splendidly trained imported ARABIAN HORSE
ABDALLAH;
The COMIC MULES—JIM CROW and DAN TUCKER;
Three Clowns—W. KENNEDY, G. DEMOTT, L. N. BURKE.
The Hippozoonomadon, preceded by the Agent, twenty days in advance, will exhibit in the following places during the months of AUGUST and SEPTEMBER, viz:—
A
Albany, Auburn.
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Buffalo, Batavia, Bath,
Binghamton, Brewerton, Ballston Spa.
C
Clyde, Canandaigua, Cortland,
Cazenovia, Cooperstown.
D
Dansville.
E
Elmira.
F
Fulton.
G
Geneva, Goshen.
H
Hornellsville, Havana, Hudson.
I
Ithica.
K
Kingston.
L
Lockport, Lima, Le Roy.
M
Medina, Mount Morris, Merawia,
Morrisville, Middletown.
N
Niagara Falls, Newburgh.
O
Owego.
P
Palmyra, Penn Yan, Portage, Poughkeepsie.
R
Rochester, Richfield Springs.
S
Seneca Falls, Syracuse, Sharon Springs,
Schoharie, Schenectady, Schaghticoke,
Saugerties.
T
Tyrone, Troy.
V
Volatia.
W
Waverly, Whitney's Point, Weedsport.

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPES.
THE TWO COMPANIES COMBINED.
SANFORD'S PHILADELPHIA OPERA HOUSE COMPANY,
AND
SANFORD'S HARRISBURG OPERA HOUSE COMPANY,
Are now in Pittsburgh, after performing the past week at Easton, Allentown, Reading, Lebanon, and Harrisburg.
The Combined Troupes commence their entertainments in Pittsburgh on the 30th.
12-1t* SAMUEL S. SANFORD, Proprietor.

NATIONAL THEATRE,
BOSTON.
This popular Theatre, having been permanently established by the subscriber, he has introduced to a Boston audience, the very
BEST PERFORMERS IN AMERICA,
Which will be continued without interruption through a longer season than any other Theatre in Boston.
FIRST CLASS TALENT will be received on fair and equitable terms, honorably treated and that satisfaction guaranteed, which has been accorded to and acknowledged by all.
12-1t* WM. B. ENGLISH, Sole Lessee and Manager.

BOWERY THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER,.....Proprietor. | JAMES RILEY, Stage Manager.
JOHN BENARD, Musical Director.
ADMISSION 10 AND 25 CENTS.
The following artists are now performing at this establishment:

MISS SALLIE MASON,	MISS LIZZIE DAVIS,
MISS LEONORA,	MISS FRANK CHRISTIE,
THEODORE THOMPSON,	HERR SPRUNG,
JOHN BENARD,	JOHNNY CAMPBELL,
L. DEBURGER,	J. COLE,
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Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an engagement by addressing, J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. 47

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
COMBINED ATTRACTION AND UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.
TWELFTH WEEK
OF THE
TRIUMPHANT ENGAGEMENT
Of the justly popular
AMERICAN PRIMA DONNA
MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS,
And second week of the re-engagement of the
MOST ACCOMPLISHED DANSEUSE OF THE AGE,
ANNETTI GALETTI.
On Monday evening, June 30, and every evening during the week, will be produced the Comic and Musical Drama, entitled
THE NATIONAL GUARD,
To conclude with
A GRAND ALLEGORY OF WASHINGTON,
Mr. P. Richings impersonating the character of
THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY,
And Miss Caroline Richings
THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY,
In which she will sing "The Star Spangled Banner," assisted by a full operatic chorus. 12-1t

WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
WOOD'S NEW HALL,
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Proprietor.
COOL WHITE.....Stage Manager.
GRAND RE-OPENING
of
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
MONDAY EVENING, JULY 7th, 1862.
The public are respectfully informed that this
MAGNIFICENT TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY
Will open as above, when the following well-known artists will have the honor of appearing in their
UNIQUE AND ORIGINAL ENTERTAINMENT:

EPH HORN,	CHARLEY FOX,
FRANK BROWER,	RAFFAELE ABECCO,
HENRY PERCY,	GUSTAVE BIDAUX,
J. W. HILTON,	C. HARCOURT,
S. BRAHAM,	J. BRAHAM,
MAST. EDDY,	COOL WHITE,

And a number of other distinguished artists.
For particulars, see future Advertisements and Programmes.
Admission to Dress Circle and Parquet, Twenty-five cents.
NOTICE.—A spacious Gallery has been erected for the accommodation of respectable Colored Persons, the entrance to which is on Crosby street. Admission, 25 cents.
Doors open at 7. Commence at 8 o'clock. 1t

EPH HORN'S CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—My friends and the public in general, are respectfully informed that on and after Monday next, July 7th, I can be found at Wood's Minstrel Hall, 514 Broadway, opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
12-1t Respectfully Yours, EPH HORN.

PIANO-FORTE AND SINGING.—An entirely new method of tuition, by MRS. PAIGE, has now proved its superiority over all others, and all outside cavil. To the pupils, it is literally, "the labor of years accomplished in weeks. 2 King Street, New York. [12-1t*

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meets every Thursday evening at No. 76 Varick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue.
43-3m H. ROLPH, President.

HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE,
FORD'S ATHENEUM, WASHINGTON.
These two establishments will be closed for a few weeks, after July the 1st—to open early the ensuing season, with first class companies, and a series of attractive Stars.
Parties desiring engagements will address the undersigned, without the usual enclosure of a stamp. If their services can be made available, their letters will be immediately replied to. An omission to do this, will indicate their services are courteously declined.
Either establishment may be rented in the interim, for Concerts, etc. Address JNO. T. FORD,
11-2t* Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
W. H. DONALDSON,
THE MOST DARING ROPE WALKER IN THE WORLD,
Having just finished a very successful engagement in Philadelphia, and also at Baltimore, is about starting on a tour through the Western States.
Managers and others desirous of securing his services, will address the undersigned, care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER Office, N. Y. City. HARRY GILBERT, Agent for
11-3t* W. H. DONALDSON.

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
STARS desirous of visiting Montreal, can apply to
8-3m J. W. BUCKLAND, Lessee.

TO THE PROFESSION.—CAPT. J. B. SMITH, will open his Theatre, Albany, N. Y., June 26th, 1862. All persons wishing engagements will apply immediately. P. S. Please state lowest terms. 11-4t*

AN ACTRESS, who already enjoys an established reputation, wishes to obtain an engagement as leading Old Woman, etc. Address ACTRESS, care of NEW YORK CLIPPER. 12

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, June 30, '62.

The month closes heavily, with prospects anything but flattering. During the past week, but few places of amusement have done much business; and this week, according to present indications, still less will be done. The month of July is always unfavorable for indoor recreations, owing, to a certain extent, to the heat, and also to the absence of many of our "resident population." To be sure, the absentees will not be very large this year, and watering places will suffer in consequence, but still quite a number of the people will betake themselves to less fashionable places, such as country boarding houses, "village hotels," and mountain retreats. Theatres cannot prosper in hot weather, that's certain. People don't care to be broiled in theatres and such places when they can keep comfortable out of doors, or in their own homes. It seems a sort of folly to keep our theatres open during July, and yet this year we actually find all our theatres in full blast, and managers endeavoring to convince themselves that they are making money, while the people who swelter in them labor under the delusion that they are enjoying themselves. Their enjoyment is something like the "pleasure" experienced by our army before Richmond. A few days since we were conversing with a returned wounded volunteer, when a friend came up, and slapping the soldier upon the back, exclaimed, "Why, hello, Bill, when did *you* git back? How did you enjoy yourself?" "Oh! bully," said the soldier. And just such is the enjoyment of the *habitues* of a theatre in July.

Anderson, with all his pretty women, and their well-develo ped busts, and "symmetrical legs," couldn't make his new burlesque take as long as he had anticipated. The opening week was good; but after that, legs and everything else failed to fill the house, and last week benefits were "on," and such things are always a bad sign, you know. On the 28th, the burlesque was performed for the last time, the occasion being the benefit of Miss Emily Thorne, whose "superb proportions," and "lovely limbs," have excited so much admiration. Where shall we look upon the like again? Ah! This week, Rob Roy is to be produced, with Professor Anderson as the McGregor. Outside of his sleight of hand business, the Professor is of no account. He makes a very bad actor, and we have oftentimes wondered that he appears, because he must certainly be aware that he cannot enact a dramatic part. Has the man with the big words run out, or has he discovered that such a dodge can be played but once?

Among the passengers that left Boston for Liverpool on the 25th, was Mrs. Lotty Hough. Lotty is a pretty good egg, and we shall be surprised if we do not hear favorable reports of her from the other side.

Maggie Mitchell is running her "Cricket" into the ground, and herself with it, we fear. Variety is what we need in the summer season. The empty benches at Laura Keene's Theatre should be hint enough for Miss Mitchell to give us something in place of "Fanchon." Has she nothing else fresh to offer us? If not, the probability is that her first managerial experience will not tend to place her very high in public estimation. Miss Mitchell and her Fanchon were well received at first, but as we have had enough of the latter, it should be withdrawn. The longer a worn-out piece is kept before the public, the worse it becomes for the next production. This hint should not be lost upon the "youthful manager."

Justice Barnard has decided that lager is *not* beer, and so the beverage can be sold as usual at our places of public resort, without a violation of the Concert Saloon Bill. Now, we are opposed to the law, and should be glad to see it repealed; but as it is a law, let it be respected. If lager beer is not beer, then ale, porter, brandy, etc., are not what their names indicate. We think this "decision" is intended to catch the German vote next fall. We go against this sort of thing. It is playing into the hands of the Dutch, and giving them a monopoly, to the manifest injury of other classes. There's another nigger in the fence, sure, and this lager beer decision is intended to draw him out. You see if it isn't so.

We've got another full-fledged wizard among us. He's not only a wizard, but the "Prince of Wizards," and his name is "Napoleon." He has suddenly burst upon us, and announces to show for the first time on the 3d of July at the Academy of Music. To give *eclat* to the "Prince's" *soiree*, the "Excelsior European Minstrels" are to appear. There will be about as much curiosity to see the one as the other, we presume, and that will not be much at this "inclement season."

Somebody is having another hitch at Wallack's old theatre. How many managers the shanty has had since the "retirement" vacated, may be learned by referring to our files. This time it is a second dose of Miss Mary Provost, under Mr. Colville's (her husband) management. The two tried it once before, but it did not do well, whereupon the lady became "indisposed," and the place fell into other hands. Now, Miss Mary is back again, and the lady made her second appearance before a New York audience since her return from Europe, on Thursday evening, June 26th. She was warmly greeted by a very good house, and performance of the difficult character of Medea eliciting well-served applause. We should have thought, in view of her recent severe indisposition," that some character requiring a less expenditure of physical force would have been preferable. The action necessary in the personation of the character of the Colchian Sorceress, is a severe ordeal for a convalescent to pass through. Miss Provost has a sweet syren voice, her reading excellent, and she unquestionably possesses considerable tragic power, but we must confess that we prefer to see her in characters where her very natural renditions of the same afford better opportunities of being generally appreciated than in the great sensation dramas like Medea or Camille. She was frequently called before the curtain, and the last time, after the close of the play, she remarked, in returning thanks for the warm reception she had met with, that she had been absent from her native city—New York—six years, studying in Europe, her purpose being finally to establish herself among her friends at home. In doing this, she took occasion to award her grateful thanks to her friends far away, and hoped that her efforts to please in her native city would be as fully appreciated as they had been elsewhere. Miss Mary is a talented and charming actress, and well merits a share of public patronage.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, June 23d, 24th, and 26th, Mr. Hackett appeared as Falstaff, at the Brooklyn Academy of Music. King Henry IVth was his first piece, and the Merry Wives of Windsor his second. On Monday night it rained, and the house was a poor one. On Tuesday the same bill was presented, and a still poorer attendance was the result; but on Wednesday the lower part of the Academy was crowded, and the upper boxes well filled, the audience being apparently highly gratified with the performance, which on this occasion were excellent throughout. Mr. Hackett makes short pops, and if he don't make much, he don't lose.

Miss Fanny Herring took a benefit at the Old Bowery on the 27th June. There are many true things said in jest, and this at fair had been announced as "the greatest bill of the season." The verification was "immense." First came Mdme. Celeste's "Julian, the Cabin Boy," for the first time at this house. Then a shower of bouquets to, and a spicey little speech from, Miss Fanny. Then, the third act of "Romeo and Juliet." Then, John Brougham's "Pocahontas." (Whew! twenty minutes past eleven.) Then, John Senia's performance on "the Russian piano." Then, "The Savage and the Maiden," including the Highland Fling by Fanny Herring, and a War Dance by Harry Chapman. Then, an overture by the orchestra, introducing "Richard III. on Horseback," and herein the Richard of York and the Henry of Richmond hacked and hewed each other, by means of the two comedymen getting on a couple of basket horses. This was rich, and the "boys" seemed to wish them to keep "doing it more" until the middle of next week. Many of the "old folks" now left, but "considerations of duty" kept us at our post, although the audience was packed like so many "herrings." To be sure, the ventilation was admirable, but there was no air outside. Then came the last act of "The Felon's Dream," with the indomitable Fanny as Jack Sheppard. This was a "high old time," indeed; and we are somewhat troubled with conscientious scruples about placing on record what time we got home on Saturday morning.

The influential citizens of Brooklyn have deemed it suitable that the close of the dramatic season in that city should be marked by a fitting tribute from her townsmen to the "genius and worth" of Miss Bateman; so they will give her a benefit on Tuesday evening, July 1st. Bully for the "influential citizens;" but we hope they will come up to the scratch, like all influential citizens should do, and give the young lady a "scrouger." Some of our influential chaps are very slippery cusses, and if the friends of Miss Bateman don't work a little themselves, the testimonial won't be much.

The Florences find it up-hill work at Wallack's new theatre. The *Herald* man says "Mr. Florence's portraitures of Irish character has deservedly won applause enough to satisfy the ambition of any artist." That may be all very true, but Billy is not playing altogether for applause; he's "on the make, you see," and just now he is making *out*.

Nixon, with his Cremorne, ought to do better than the theatres, and we guess he does, but the place should be *always* full, at the prices, to pay, which it is not, however. He had two or three good turns last week, and two or three bad ones. "Owing to the high price of provisions" at the Cremorne, the frequenters don't partake of many refreshments.

The fat people are still at the Museum. We pity such mountains of flesh in warm weather. How Barnum's two must have suffered since they took up their quarters there!

Adah Isaacs Menken closed her engagement at the New Bowery on the 28th, and she comes out of the ordeal with a balance in her favor. In fact, Adah has done a pretty good business. Had it been otherwise, she would not have remained beyond the first week. Her Mazeppa business helped her along amazingly.

Bryants' Minstrels will soon leave us for a few weeks while their stage is being enlarged, and some other improvements made in their hall. They have a strong company now, and it is probable that they will visit some of the New England States while their hall is being renovated. They have had a most successful year of it, the best, probably, since they took possession of the place. Strange, isn't it, considering the war.

By reference to an advertisement in this department, managers will perceive that an experienced actress wishes an engagement in old-lady biz.

Mr. and Miss Richings continue to musically and dramatically illuminate Niblo's Garden. Potent are their powers, and agreeable are their victories. That little "enchantress," Miss Caroline Richings, "carries" us on from attraction to attraction, and here now we have the twelfth week of her fascinating engagement, with "a little more of the same sort," in the shape of "The National Guard." It would be of no use anybody trying to put the public on their guard against going to see "Carrie" in "The National Guard," because everybody is sure to go, and see how those truly great artists illustrate the poetry of patriotic nationality. The performances this week are a full justification of the unprecedented success with which Mr. and Miss Richings have been welcomed by all classes this season, and the former's energy and perseverance in producing novelty upon novelty, is now reaping its reward. As an agreeable indication of summer, a ballet, with first-class performers, is now added as a separate portion of the programme. And, as in harmony with the patriotic sentiments recurring near our national anniversary, a grand patriotic allegory is exhibited in several sublime tableaux, among which Mr. Richings personates a truly wonderful portraiture of George Washington—and Miss Richings gives us an inspired and inspiring Goddess of Liberty, singing "The Star-Spangled Banner," and with a full opera chorus. Really, Mr. and Miss Richings are stars who help others to shine. They are preparing another attraction, called "Giselle, or the Night Dancers," for the coming week.

The Old Bowery opens the week with "Darnley, King of Scotland," in which C. W. Clark is the Harry Darnley, and Mary Mitchell the Lady Margaret Clyde. The afterpiece is "The Spirit of Jack Sheppard," originally produced last Saturday evening. This affair has a strong tinge of the supernatural, and has been compounded from the mental crucible of John F. Poole. It is a sensational revivification of Jack Sheppard, from the position where other authors usually leave the captivating culprit. There is a fair share of St. Giles's flash, and some of the modern spiritualism doctrines, pretty well woven in and worked over, the dramatic results being well given in the orthodox Bowery "light of other days." Of course Fanny Herring has to personate the double identification of the hero, and C. K. Fox, as Joe Blueskin, performs a similar feat in spiritual doubling. J. J. Prior makes a rousing Jonathan Wild, and Harry Chapman is a musical Dicky Daw.

Wood's New Hall, Broadway, as we have previously hinted, seems likely to become one of the most bright and flourishing places on our brilliant principal thoroughfare. As everybody knows where the St. Nicholas Hotel stands, everybody, with wife or family, will be sure to find out where Wood's Minstrels can be found, exactly opposite. By the way, any doubt as to the whereabouts of Eph. Horn can be settled at once, after once joining in the grand chorus of laughter that is always sure to be going on at Wood's New Hall. We say "almost," because the company have some sweetly sentimental singers (see advertisement in this issue) who can delight an audience "from grave to gay" or "tother way." This charming place of fashionable resort is not likely to be ready for the glorious Fourth; but, next Saturday, if the weather is fair, the main hall will be thrown open to the inspection of the public; and, on the 7th, regular biz. will commence. Cool White being manager, and the public welfare having been carefully studied by the spirited proprietor, we may know that the audiences will find this place conveniently "cool," and as refreshing as a ramble in the "woods."

Messrs. John Bridgman and Harry Cunningham take a benefit at the Old Bowery on the 9th of July.

Messrs. Antoine and Jerome Ravel are expected to arrive at this port next October, with a troupe of pantomimists they have trained in France.

Herrmann is said to be leaving for Europe. The air is somewhat sulphury.

Miss Jane Coombs is likely to appear at one of our New-York houses before commencing her fall engagements at Philadelphia in September.

Mrs. Augusta Page is to receive a complimentary testimonial at Wallack's old theatre (now Olympic) on the 2d July, and give her performance as the heroine in "Romeo and Juliet."

Mrs. Maguire returns to California per steamer North Star from this port for Aspinwall, on the 1st July. Mr. Maguire is a lucky man.

See Mrs. Paige's piano advertisement in this issue.

DRAMATIC.

The engagement of Miss Lucille Western, at the Howard Atheneum, Boston, is said to have been profitable. Her new play of East Lynne was played one week. Her engagement closed on the 27th ult., and she is succeeded this week by Miss Adah Isaacs Menken. A new local, sketchy travestie, called the "Dog Show, or the Great Showman Outwitted," written by W. W. Pratt, a member of the company, has been produced at this establishment. The author appears as the Showman.

From St. Louis, "Seneca," writes as follows, on the 25th June: The Webb Sisters have been drawing very fair houses during the past week, at the St. Louis Theatre, and will un-

oubtedly continue to do so. This, the first visit of the Webbs, ill but prove the prelude to many more, I think. The "sea-on" draws to a close at the St. Louis, and I doubt whether any theatres in the country have been more successful during he same length of time since the war began. To be sure there s but one theatre now open here, but the counter attractions ave been strong, at low prices, so it almost seems a wonder the ld St. Louis has done so well.

Mr. George H. Harrison, of Central City, Colorado, lately left t. Louis with some new recruits for those overland regions, uch as Messrs. Selden and W. Irwin, with Mdmes. Maria Rain-orth, Florence Bell, and M'lle Marietta.

From Worcester, Mass., "Toby Twinkle" thus writes, on the 7th June:—"Nary a show" for the past two weeks—nothing but ain, rain, rain. To-night J. C. Myers opens the theatre for a short season," with Harry Langdon as a "star." He will ap-ear (by permission of his friend, Edwin Forrest, Esq.) as Jack ade. Your correspondent will endeavor to "see it," in hopes f finding some resemblance to our "friend Edwin"..... Monday, 0th, "Miles and his Man" are announced to appear. They ught to draw...... Charley Wilkinson and Miss Esther Homax re here, engaged in an entirely new and novel "Drawing Room ntertainment," which they will soon produce. I venture to redict for it a complete success, as the artists are well known nd popular throughout the Eastern States.

The sensational play of the "Three Fast Men" has been pro-nced at Ford's Athen um, Washington, under the immediate upervision of Mr. English, the author, with new scenery by Joe arker, depicting many of the prominent buildings and notabili-es of that city. The "Fast Men" will next visit Baltimore, Mr. nglish having put the piece in rehearsal at the Holliday.

Wright & O'Hara's Dramatic Company keep in their "portable" ttle steamboat along the Erie Canal. They were at Ilion on the 5th, and are now at Oswego. Miss Delia Wright and George 'Hara remain as the principal attractions.

Manager Tom Hampton is winding up his last week of the sea-on, in good style, at Springfield, Mass. But, how long "Ten ights in a Bar Room" may last, depends upon the gods.

With such a favorable conjunction as is created by C. W. Coul-ock and B. R. Maginley, we need not wonder that the Royal Ly-eum, Toronto, has good times. The week commencing June 3d, brought out the four-act version of "The Merchant of enice." Couldock was the Shylock, Maginley the Launcelot obbo, and the company generally filled a very fair cast, Mana-er Linden being the Old Gobbo. On the same night, Mr. C. oveday made a tolerably fair first appearance, having been cast or Gratiano. As the afterpiece was "The Dumb Belle," of ourse B. R. Maginley was the O'Smirk. Mr. Couldock's play of "The Jew of Frankfort" is the next novelty.

Biz. looks bright at Troy. Miss Alice Placide opens at the delphi on the 30th June, as Volsha, in "The Slave Queen." Miss Placide's recent ben. at the Albany Gayety, gave her an op-ortunity for coming out in the "Devilish Good Joke," as an fterpiece to "The Duchess of Malfi." In this after-piece she omes on as Nickus, the Devil; Sip Seneca; Mdlle. Coupdoux; nd Capt. Poudre: thus playing the Devil for one night only, as-isted by the Ludovic of E. W. Langrishe, and the Grethen of ottie Howland.

The Philadelphia theatres are not doing much. Chanfrau is till at the Arch, and Miss Julia Daly at the Walnut.

Manager J. W. Lanergan is now in the fourth week of his ummer season at St. John, N. B., and is doing well among the luenoses.

Adah Isaacs Menken commences the present week at the Howard, Boston, and we "sorter kinder guess" that Adah will roduce a dashing effect upon our Eastern friends.

At the Metropolitan, Detroit, biz. has been tolerably fair the ast week, but not so good as at the commencement of the season. At the Howard, Boston, W. W. Pratt's burlesque, "The Dog how," seems to wag along merrily. "The Wept of the Wish-on-wish" is the next novelty.

Manager John Chester opened the Quebec Theatre on the 30th. harles Wheatleigh and Mrs. Marshall do the leading biz.

We now learn that Mrs. (Josephine Parker) Bishop was the redecessor of Miss Mollie Williams in sustaining the principal haracter among "The Three Fast Men" formerly at the Holli-ay-Street, Baltimore, and not Miss Lucille Western, as had been tated by a Baltimore correspondent.

From Cleveland, O., the news is cheering upon the whole view. Manager Ellsler has done a fair biz. with "The Sea of Ice," and his week he produces "The Seven Sisters." W. P. Sheldon nd F. L. Keller have now retired to their respective wigwams, bout twenty miles from Cleveland, to recruit for the fall season.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Duprez & Green's Burlesque Opera Troupe have had fine times, (according to the concurrent testimony of our numerous corre-spondents,) in Troy, Hudson, Pittsfield, and Springfield, last week. They commence the present week at Hartford, staying wo days; 2d July, at New Haven; 3d, Norwich; 4th and 5th, Fall River. On the 7th, our Boston friends are to have them at their ever-attractive Museum.

We learn that Wood's Minstrels are doing a very poor business n the western New York towns. Several of their members have eft, among whom is the violinist Mr. J. Kelk. Their number has rom twelve dwindled down to seven. What is the matter, boys? That gay and talented party of Ethiopian comedians, usually nown as Duprez & Green's Burlesque Opera Troupe, seem to e winning golden opinions wherever they go. We hear of them rom various places. "Wattie Rusher," for example, writes us hat—Duprez & Green's mammoth troupe of nineteen performers howed in Albany on the 20th and 21st of June. This company s one of the finest traveling. Their business has been over-lowing, on their entire trip from Buffalo. The first night in Al-any, they took in $375; the second, $410. Probably this is a little head of any troupe that has been here. The Morris Brothers may have exceeded this amount, but it is difficult to tell. Ainsley cott makes a capital middle man. "The Sweep's Refrain" was ung very sweetly by Mr. F. S. Sprung (late of Bowery Theatre, t. Louis). J. E. Green sings and warbles an inimitable bird olo, which is ever *encored*. The Sleigh Bell Polka was never bet-er performed than by this superb troupe. Master Kent is with his company, and is a good wench dancer. Jimmy Clarke is in-lined to be warlike once in a while. What is the matter, Jim-my? With such men as Charles Reynolds and Cool Burgess on he end, Duprez & Green "need not care whether school keeps r not." They open in Boston, with twenty-five men, on the 7th f July.

Cooper's Negro Minstrels have made an engagement com-mencing July 6, at Caius Hall, Brantford, C. W. The troupe is omposed of the Lowes Brothers, from Detroit; Bob Miller, jig ancer and violinist; McCollum, tambourinist; Wm. Brownich, rom Cincinnati, bones; G. Peatman, banjoist; Jno. Roan-ree, late of Memphis, cornet player; and several other minor layers, among whom are Shibbs, of New York, and a compara-ive stranger, named Cooks. Should they meet with succes, they will engage the hall for a length of time, and engage more per-ormers.

Harvey K. Johnson, an Ethiopian performer, well-known in Philadelphia and Baltimore, died in the former city on the 3d ult., in the 42d year of his age. His funeral took place on the 5th inst., from the residence of his sister, in Marriott street, Philadelphia.

An observant correspondent writes that: Kelly & Leon's parlor pera and burlesque Ethiopian entertainment showed in New-ort, R. I., on the 18th. Albert S. Fernald is the pianist, and Master Leon their prima donna.

Sanford's Minstrels performed at various towns in Pennsylvania ast week, and are now in Pittsburgh. Mr. Sanford's forces omprise those who performed at the Philadelphia and Harris-urg Opera Houses, and are named as follows:—J. H. Rainer, J. anford, H. Dougherty, Harry Lehr, H. Conrad, J. W. Glenn, Prof. Buck, A. Voelden, J. Palmer, J. W. Holden, Jasper Russ, J. aul, Young America, and S. S. Sanford. Manager Sanford is ne of the pioneers in minstrel entertainments.

A few weeks since, in speaking of Negro Minstrelsy in Pitts-urgh, a correspondent, "Now and Then," alluded to the genuine arkey having privileges in that city not accorded to him in ther places, and asserted that he was invited to the first seat in n assemblage of white people. Another correspondent, "Argus," enies this dark impeachment, and puts the case in quite another olor. He says:—"I am an attentive reader of the CLIPPER, and person very well known to the sporting fraternity of Pittsburgh, nd what I wish to say is this: In your issue of June 14th, I oticed an article written by your correspondent in this city, Now and Then,' concerning the engagement here of Hooley's Minstrels at the theatre. In that article he says, 'It is here (in Pittsburgh) be it remembered, that the genuine darker is invited o the first seat in an assemblage of white people.' This, I say, s a wilful falsehood, and I defy any man to say he saw a nigger n the front seat of a Pittsburgh assemblage of whites. In the heatre, the nigs have a little place to themselves in the third ier, and in nearly all our public halls there is a gallery in the ack part of the hall where Sambo is stowed. If there is no allery they take a back seat any way. I have yet to see the first arkey in the front seat, or any where near the front seat (with-ut there was a very slim audience) of an assemblage of white in his or any other city. As for the railway cars, there is only one ompany in the city that permits a darkey to enter their cars. I end you my own name and address, that nothing may be wrong." Hooley's Minstrels are still at the Continental, Philadelphia. The company is now re-organized, and the business exhibited a decided upward tendency last week. Among the additions to the roupe are Mr. Henry, one of the best ballad singers in the coun-ry. Harry Lehr has also been added to the band, as well as harley Gardner, the original "Hop Lite Loo," and these, ombined with the original members, make a capital party. The ill offered this week is one of the best they have yet given us, nd as we are fond of minstrel entertainments, we shall drop in uring the week, and give our experience in our next. Mr. Hoo-ey is one of the most gentlemanly and enterprising managers in he business, and we are always glad to hear of his success.

CIRCUSES.

Frank Whittaker, ring master, clown, comic singer, and general utility man, is open for an engagement. Letters can be sent to he CLIPPER office.

The National Circus Company, S. Q. Stokes, manager, open at Brooklyn, on the 1st July, and stay for four days, after which hey start away on a summer tour, visiting large cities only. The concern has Ella Zoyara, Little Gemma, Jule Kent, Frank Whittaker, Sam. Stickney, Geo. Stack, Delevante Brothers, E. Wianie, Thomas Pepper, Hernandez Brothers, W. Naylor, etc. Last, but not least, Col. T. Allston Brown, recently at Nixon's, oes out as advertising agent, so that we may expect a strong eam in this affair. This concert promises well for reviving the ld firm of "Stokes, Noakes, Jokes & Company" which we used formerly to hear of from Mr. Merryman, if not read of in "the papers." They make a good start, have a tip-top drawing team —or team for drawing—and we should not wonder if they get en-couragement enough to "keep moving" as a permanent institu-tion. So mote it be.

Manager L. B. Lent will lend the light of his countenance and hippozoonomadon, for three exhibitions, on the Fourth of July, at Ogdensburgh, N. Y. His party were very successful lately at Watertown, and other places in that part of the State, and we have no doubt that next Friday will be a "lucky Friday" all around Ogdensburgh, on the Fourth. Boys, look out for the ath-leolympimanthesm.

We have already conveyed the combination party of Goodwin & Wilder, with Mrs. Dan Rice's Great Show, to the "jumping off place," near Calais, Me. Later advices enable us to give their route in the British Provinces. Leaving Calais after the per-formances on the Fourth, they "take" St. John, N. B., on the 8th, 9th, and 10th. Next, to Halifax, N. S., staying one week. Next, to Quebec.

Frank Rivers and his party were in St. John, N. B., on the 25th, on their return from a tour in the British Provinces. They open at Bangor, Me., on the Fourth,

Robinson's (not Robinson & Lake's) Circus are to hold forth their circular biz. at Detroit on the 3d, 4th, and 5th July.

Van Amburgh's Menagerie Company will enliven Pittsburgh on the 2d to the 5th July inclusive, and then take the principal towns in Ohio.

Goodwin & Wilder's Circus, with Mrs. Dan Rice's Circus, ex-pect to observe their original programme of performing at Calais, Me., on the Fourth of July, and then making that the jumping off place into the British Provinces. Mrs. Dan Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Showles, the Brothers Snow, Nat Austin, Chas. Shay, W. Barry, and the company in general, are decidedly popular. While at Skowegan, on the 20th June, Mr. Lockwood, one of the members, so we are informed, treated "the multitude" to a little side show, by way of jumping off the covered bridge, over the Kennebec River, into the rapids beneath. The "clear drop" was about sixty feet, and a purse of ten dollars was the stake. Lockwood per-formed the feat with cucumber coolness. Betting ran high against him, and "considerable" money changed hands some-how. However, the leap was fair and square enough, and "everybody satisfied."

Thayer, Noyes & Co.'s Circus Company are following the sum-mer fashions in Canada, and intend starting westward from Kingston soon.

L. B. Lent advertises his company to take a tour through Canada, starting at Brockville, where they hang out on the 23d of July, proceeding westward, visiting Toronto, Hamilton, Brant-ford, (Aug. 5) and London, stopping at the larger villages be-tween those cities.

The R. Sands Circus spread out in Brantford on the 17th June, with a somewhat poor turn-out. The tumbling was quite up to the mark, but the riding not satisfactory. The company lost about £50 by their show there.

Robinson & Lake's Combined Circus and Menagerie lately made a good hit in Brantford. Their imaginary hippopotamus (which existed only on the posters) drawing immense crowds, although a very heavy rain poured down through each perform-ance. Their company is very well filled up. From Brantford they proceed to Hamilton; thence to Toronto, Kingston, and Brockville.

Gardner & Hemmings began last week at Scranton; 24th June at Carbondale; 25th, Honesdale; 26th, Mount Pleasant; 27th, Sus-quehanna; 28th, Montrose; and this week at Rushville; 1st July, Towanda; 2d, Troy; 3d, Blossburg; 4th, Block House and Wil-liamsport; and 5th, Jersey Shore. John Foster and Dan Gard-ner make a fine "span" of clowns. Then the company have R. Hemmings, Geo. Derious, C. Parker, the King Brothers, Madame Camille, W. Hill, Miss Eliza Gardner, H. Morest, Little Minnie, Master Eddie, F. Swan, The Little Camille, F. Riley, W. Green, J. Patterson, and the "Great Unknown" leads a large troupe of auxiliaries. The party have had a few blow downs, but no knock downs. The new canvas works like an old glove.

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. S. Manuel, late of Gayety Theatre, Albany, has formed a company of five, and intends giving vocal and instrumental con-certs throughout the country. Prof. J. W. Swallow, a brilliant performer on the piano, and his brother, Wm. Swallow, who plays the new instrument "operatina," are with the company. They journey from Niagara Falls.

Professor Searl, prestidigitateur and ventriloquist, was at Ap-pleton, Wis., on a second visit, on the 21st June.

Hubbard's Historic Mirror of the American War is on the move in the eastern part of Massachusetts, and opened at Gloucester on the 25th June. The exhibition is accompanied by Miss Hasty, as vocalist, O. Underwood, H. A. Thomas, and J. G. Hubbard.

Hambujer, the magician, etc., was at Detroit lately, and is moving north in Michigan, with Chas. B. Griste as agent. Mdme. Hambujer and Mr. Charles Burnham accompany the "Royal Wizard."

Prof. Stearns is doing the psychological, the biological, and the bumpological, in Michigan.

The Deniers were at St. Pierre, Martinique, at last accounts. A letter from there from W. W. Warren, of a recent date, says:—"My last letter to the CLIPPER was from South America. We arrived here about one week since. This is entirely a French Island. We have played here two nights to very large houses, our receipts on Sunday night being over $600. We perform here in the government theatre, which is a large and fine place. It is owned by the government, as they like to encourage amuse-ments. We go from here to Guadaloupe. We played in Demerara two weeks, to big houses; at Demerara, Mr. John Denier made an ascension in the public square. The rope was stretched from the top of the dome of the House of Parliament to the steeple of a church, about 80 feet high, and some 600 feet long; 30,000 people were present. In the evening, we performed under the patronage of the Governor, on which occasion a gold medal, worth $50, was presented to Mr. Denier by the citizens. We have played in Bermuda, St. Thomas, Barbadoes, Demerara, Barbice, St. Vincent, St. Sircia, and Martinique, since we have been out here, and business has been first-rate. We expect to be in New York about the 1st of July."

Mrs. Henry J. Finn was to give some miscellaneous selections for sacred readings at Chapman Hall, Boston, on Sunday, the 29th June. We hope the entertainment was profitably successful, and followed up this week with the dramatic readings also prom-ised. We feel certain that Bostonians will never neglect "the widow of the lamented Finn." Her son, Frank S. Finn, also as-sists at these very pleasing entertainments.

The "Wild men from Borneo" open on the 30th June at the Kirby Hall, Brantford, C. W., for an indefinite period, or as long as the "soap" comes in.

Prof. Adrien exhibits his credentials and claims to the title of "King of Magicians," at Music Hall, New Haven, on the 3d and 4th July.

Miss Williams (daughter of General Williams), and Miss Annie Nevins, patriotic ladies of Philadelphia, have been visiting the hospitals in that city, and contributing their vocal abilities as a remedial agent to the sick and wounded soldiers. The medical authorities are well convinced of the great value of such after-noon concerts. Well done, Philadelphia!

Hooley's Panorama of the War is in Portland, Me., for the Fourth, and so forth.

Mme. Anna Bishop, assisted by Edward Seguin, baritone, and Gustave De Spiess, pianist, delighted the inhabitants of Bradford, C. W., on the 24th and 26th June, with one of her rich concerts at the Kirby Hall. The programme was admirably selected, being well adapted to the audience. Although the price of admission was 50 cents, she drew very good houses.

Wyman keeps "moving on" in New Jersey.

Harry Leslie walks that rope in Fairmount, near Philadelphia, every day this week. Last Saturday, the "cussed thing" broke, and Harry had a fall of fifty feet, among some trees, but without serious injury.

On the 1st of July, Mr. James A. Cutting opens a new place of amusement in Boston, called "Cutting's Zoological Gardens."

Miss Florence Lafond, a new comer on the stage, has been suc-cessfully received at the National, in Cincinnati, her native city.

We learn that a vessel is being fitted out at Boston with the object of procuring rare fish for the Aquarial Gardens. Here is a chance for some of our aquatic friends. "All aboard that's go-ing!"

MUSIC HALLS.

A new ballet, with numerous tableaux, was to be introduced at Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, for the week commencing 30th June. The title is "The Flags of All Nations." No flagging in the attractions at that house.

The big Tremont temple, in Boston, is to have Ossian E. Dodge and party, on the 14th July.

Odd Fellows' Hall, Memphis, was recently occupied by a party from St. Louis, led by Mr. Bechtner, John Conklin, and Nelson Kneas. They had, as "pioneers," Johnny Stout, Bill Manning, I. V. Chadduck, J. W. Smith, Frank Berger, and a "Campbell" party. They were there on the 19th June, and seem likely to stay.

From St. Louis, "Seneca" writes us as follows, on the 25th June:—At the Melodeon Summer Garden, the principal attrac-tions are Md'lle Velarde, and late ballet troupe of the Varieties, together with Julia Barton and Miss Rosa Southerland. Jerry Merrifield is also "around" in those quarters, as, too, are Mons. Madden and daughters...... Johnny Boyce, Charley Lewis, Fred Shaw, Sallie Mason, and Kate Walters, divide among them the applause of the Bowery, which, despite hot weather and the dull times, still does its accustomed good business...... The Nonde-script and the Flying Woman is the great attraction at the Varie-ties. The scenery is superb in the extreme, the last scene show-ing to the height and depth of the stage. Miss Kate O'Neal and Kate Pennoyer are both great additions to the company........ Solomon's Temple, at the Museum, and the Zoological Gardens are doing well.

The Melodeon, Philadelphia, closed on the 24th; so Lee, with his Olympic, has all the up-town business to himself.

The Gayety, Albany, has now come out "fully committed" as a concert hall, and opened on the 25th, with a company of eighteen performers. Weather rainy, but attendance very fair. The house had closed as a theatre on the 21st.

The Union Hall, in Wilmington, Del., has been newly refitted. Bob Sheppard has given the control of the "out'ards" to his beloved frau, while he attends to the stage business. It is said to please the performers well. Annie Clare left this company suddenly a short time since. The biz. at the Metropolitan, 6th and Market, appears to be not as good as formerly.

AMATEUR.

The first benefit of the Burton Dramatic Association took place on the 25th June, at the Stadt Theatre. We do not recollect when a performance has gone off so smoothly. Miss Louisa Hawthorn, a promising young lady, sustained the part of Juliana in a manner deserving encomium. Misses Caldwell and Clayton, as the sisters, Volante and Zamcra, played their parts admirably. Mr. Nulton, as the Duke, got through his part better than we an-ticipated. He was assisted by Messrs. Ward, Cooper, Leslie, Clayton and Bewick. Johnny Cooper as the Mock Duke created a deal of merriment. Miss Carman as Mrs. Lomax, in "The Double-Bedded Room," was assisted by Fanny Mason (Nancy Spigot), C. Wallace as Major Munns, and Clay Clayton as Spigot. Everything went off in a pleasant manner.

THE MASTERSON TESTIMONIAL, which promised to be a grand affair, turned out to be quite the contrary, as far as the perform-ance was concerned.

THE HARRY EAMES TESTIMONIAL, we hear, passed off very well.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

J. Unsworth has made himself, or "Any Other Man," as popu-lar in London as here, and the expression is now one of the cur-rent phrases of the day. Unsworth and Eugene are performing at the Oxford and Canterbury Music Halls, "two turns" each eve-ning, and are doing remarkably well. Some of the London papers make very favorable mention of them...... Rumsey & Newcomb's party had dissolved, Rumsey, Newcomb, and Little Bobby playing at the Oxford..... Unsworth's success had brought out several imitators of his special acts, and "Any Other Man," but the original had changed his speech, and made it more suita-ble to local affairs, and English men and manners.

Our correspondent, H. P., sends us the following items of news from London, dated June 14:—Mr. Dion Boucicault has taken Drury Lane for a period of three months, beginning about the middle of June. He will produce the "Colleen Bawn," in order to give the shilling visitors to the Great Exhibition an opportu-nity of witnessing the celebrated Irish drama. I am not sure whether Mr. Boucicault plays Myles. If he does, the success of the reproduction will be all the greater, for he is *the* Myles, and I have seen a dozen representatives of the *role*. Not to make a weak pun, he is "miles" ahead of all others. Madame Celeste is engaged, and Mr. Winter Garden Clarke will make his first bow to an English audience in the well-worn but comical Toodles. In the present dearth of good low comedians, Clarke ought to estab-lish himself at once. There will be then three Clarkes, and all well known on the London stage—one at the Strand, Mr. J. Clarke, a most admirable *artiste*; Mr. W. Clarke, of the Haymar-ket; and last, though by no means least, Mr. Clarke from Ameri-ca, whose initials I have not the pleasure of knowing...... Mr. Howard Glover, the brilliant composer and pianist, gave a grand concert a few evenings since at St. James' Hall, at which all of the talent in the metropolis appeared. Mr. Glover's annual con-certs have grown to be the most fashionable of the year, and no wonder, when one notes the list of distinguished vocalists who appear—from the prima donna of the Italian opera (in fact I may say all of the great songstresses) down to the newest and freshest *debutante* of the previous week. The gems of the last concert were some of Mr. Glover's compositions, which had the rare ad-vantage of being sung by the finest voices in Europe...... Among notable new faces that have appeared recently in London, let me chronicle the success of Mrs. St. Henry in the "World of Fash-ion," at the Olympic. From some unexplained cause, Miss Sedgwick has seceded from this establishment, and Mrs. St. Henry occupies her position. She is a fine, dashing woman, with superb eyes and a ravishing mouth—and when experience has matured her powers, she will be a brilliant exponent of the hero-ines of high comedy. Talking of superb eyes, there is a delight-fully pretty girl at the Adelphi—a Miss Latimer—whose high bred beauty and elegance of manner is worth a pilgrimage to gaze upon. Miss Latimer possesses a great deal of dramatic ability too, which, if properly trained, will give her a high posi-tion. Pardon this little episode about "stage beauties," but why should not personal charms be spoken of and praised (for are they not as attractive) with the same particularity as the beau-ties of the mind?...... Mr. Fechter will confide the management of the exchequer of the Lyceum to Mr. H. Barnett, at present Mr. Harris' *artiter*. When I tell you that the management of the "front of the house" will fall to Mr. H. Barnett, and that he is one of the most courteous and experienced of men in his own department, you will perceive that Mr. Fechter has made a wise selection. The new company of the Lyceum is not yet entirely selected, but I near that Mr. Harry Widdicombe and Mr. George Jordan are among the engagements........ The little Strand Theatre is doing an astonishing bus ness with Leicester Bucking-ham's burlesque of "Pizarro," and a new farce by Mr. Wm. Brough, called "Apartments"—in which the humors of an over-crowded London lodging-house are admirably illustrated. When one remembers that Mr. Swanborough, Senior, stepped into man-agement without any previous schooling in the theatrical world—its plans and counter plans, its tricks and complications—his suc-cess is wonderful. But Mr. Swanborough possesses some judg-ment, is a shrewd man of the world, is universally respected, and an adroit financier. Among other curious characteristics he is known in the dramatic world as a hardened and persistent punster. Some of his conundrums are masterpieces, and are famous in the West-end clubs. Next to Henry J. Byron, the "wag who has braved a thousand ears," as somebody once said of him, I should say that Manager Swanborough is one of the most illustrious of living punsters. I could fill a page with his whimsicalities........ Poor Drew's death caused many tears on this side of the ocean. He was universally beloved among his brethren.

From Adelaide, South Australia, we continue to receive good news. At the Victoria Theatre, biz. had been prosperous up to latest advices, although the lessee was disappointed by the Leopold Family not arriving. The company has Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, Mrs. A. Moore, and Messrs. Hooper, Jamieson, and Williams. When Mrs. McGowan took a ben. on the 26th April, she sang a song for the first time, called "Yankee Bluster; being ye Hystorie of ye Passage of Armes betweene ye American warre shippe San Jacinto and ye British mail steamer Trent." Good-humored cordiality prevailed in the encores. Mr. and Mrs. Heir, and Mr. Greville, were daily expected from Melbourne. At the Assembly Rooms, Herr Carl Schmidt had been giving concerts for five or six weeks, and doing well. The Governor, Sir Dominick Daly, and Lady Daly, patronize both houses with great liberality.

A new concert hall, connected with the Theatre Royal, Mel-bourne, has just been finished by Messrs. Speirs & Pond, who are now in England, engaging additional talent.

Prof. Simmons, "the American Æronaut," has the patronage of the Duke of Beaufort in England, and announced an ascent in his balloon from Chepstow Castle, to take place on the 30th June.

The Marsh Troupe of Juveniles have been well received at the Lyceum, Melbourne.

British and Irish professionals are again much exercised on the question of—"Must theatricals for booths at fairs be li-censed?"

Joseph Jefferson continues to be a great favorite at Melbourne. His Rip Van Winkle and Bob Acres are pronounced tip-top. As Asa Trenchard he is supported by Messrs. Lombard, Hier, and Stewart, with Mdmes. Alfred Phillips, Hier, and Rosa Dunn.

Manager Coppin opens an entirely new theatre (not yet named) at Melbourne, on the 1st July.

Christy's Minstrels have been very successful in both Guernsey and Jersey. In the latter island, the Governor gave them the services of the band of the 18th Regt. Mr. Nish on the violin, and Mr. Steel on the violoncello, "swept the chops of the Channel."

Sir William Don was buried, as privately as possible, at Hobart Town. Lady Don is, by this time, in England.

A new hall has been built at Islington, London, and its first exhibition is to be a Dog Show. More than 1000 native dogs are already entered, and about 50 foreign. Among the contributors are the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Duke of Beaufort, Earl Derby, Marquis of Drogheda, Viscount Hill, Sir J. R. Carnac, Col. Douglas Pennant, Sir C. C. Isham, Lady Margaret Vincent, and Earls Bolinbroke, Spencer, Garvagh, Kingsdown, Litchfield, Berners, Bagot, and Grey de Wilton.

Speaking generally of "t'other side of the globe," we may say that Tom Fawcett's Dramatic Company are on "the safe side of popularity in New Zealand. Geo. Loder and Emma Neville are doing well at Bendigo. Geo. Fawcett and Julia Mathews are fa-vorites at Sydney. The Lyster Opera Troupe is now in its fifth season at Melbourne, with Mme. Lucy Escott, Miss Georgiana Hodson, and Messrs. Squires, Farquhar, etc., among the princi-pal vocalists.

Miss G. Pauncefort is now at the Royal Surrey, London.

John Brougham has been coining money (not counterfeit) for Manager Henderson, at the Prince of Wales, Liverpool.

The performances at the Surrey Gardens, London, are soon to cease, as the ground has been purchased for the new site of St. Thomas's Hospital.

Mrs. W. Butler, lately with "The Butler Family," expired at Swansea, Wales, on the 10th June.

TRAP SHOOTING.—A match was made in the city of Albany, between Mr. Frank Traux, of that city, and one of the Central New York Sportsman's Club, of Utica, (who missed no birds at the Convention of the New York state Club, held at Rochester) on the following conditions:—10 pairs of double birds at 18 yards rise; 10 single birds at 21 yards rise; each to trap the other's birds; shooting to be governed by the English rules, for a purse of $50. The match was to have taken place on the 25th ult., on the grounds of the Central New York Club. The Utica champion was ready, all arrangements having been perfected, but 11 o'clock brought the following telegram:—

"Truax did not go. Pays forfeit. Letter by mail."

The match has thus failed, but we are authorized to state that gentlemen throughout the State wishing to amuse themselves in pigeon matches, can have their expenses paid to Utica if they wish to shoot against members of the Central New-York Club for purses or prizes of honor. That club will also produce two gentlemen, with but a "single eye" each, who will shoot at single birds, (N. Y. Rules) against any two gentlemen in the State "en-joying the same blessing." Who will go one eye on it?

PIGEON SHOOT IN JERSEY.—On the 25th June, John Taylor and Oscar Sandford met at Sandford's Musquito Tavern, on the Newark Road, having been matched for $100, 25 birds, 21 yards distance from trap, and 80 yards bounds. The following score was made:—

Taylor.......................1111100111000111111101010—17
Sandford....................1110101110111010010111101—17

A tie was declared, a heavy thunder shower having begun at Taylor's fifth shot, and a postponement agreed upon until the 2d July, until which time of course all bets are off.

JUST IMPORTED—Large size Lithographic Pictures, 8 different kinds, price 25 cents each. Address P. O. Box, 1,564, New York. 11-tf-B

AQUATIC.

THE COMING BOSTON REGATTA.—The rowing regatta which will come off in Boston on the Fourth of July, over the usual Charles River Course, promises to be one of the most exciting and spirited affairs of its kind ever given in American waters. The prizes are extremely liberal ones, the course is one of the best—if not the best in the country, and the entire arrangements are carried out in a thoroughly fair, impartial, and satisfactory manner.

It is for such reasons as we have named, that the Boston Fourth of July regattas have acquired solid popularity with the oarsmen and entire boating fraternity of the country. The common council of Boston are deserving of great credit, not only for the liberal appropriation which they annually make for this aquatic event, but for the commendable disposition which they evince to gratify the citizens of the Bay State with an inter-esting and pleasing spectacle, to give zest to their enjoyment of our glorious and time-honored natal day.

We understand that the oarsmen of New-York, both city and State, will be liberally represented; and while they will un-doubtedly compete with some of the best oarsmen in the United States, we confidently anticipate that their performances will cast no shadow upon the aquatic escutcheon of the "Excelsior State." We append a list of prizes, and the regulations, etc., by which the regatta will be governed:—

There will be four races, commencing at 3¼ oclock P. M., as follows:—

First Race.—Distance, two miles; for single scull wherries. First prize, $75; second, $30.

Second Race.—Distance, two miles; for double scull wherries. First prize, $100; second, $50.

Third Race.—Distance, three miles; for four-oared boats. First prize, $125; second, $50.

Fourth Race.—Distance, three miles; for six-oared boats. First prize, $175; second, $75.

Total amount of prizes, $680.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. The races are open to boats from all places. All entries are free, and may be made to the Judges, at Braman's Baths, from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. each day, (Sunday excepted) or by letter to the Secretary, 158 State street, until the evening of July 2.

2. The drawing for positions will take place at Braman's Baths, on Thursday evening, July 3, at 8 o'clock, at which time each person or crew entered for the race will have some authorized representative present to draw for them, or take such place in their race as may be drawn for them by the judges.

3. Each boat must be designated in the races by the number they draw, which number must be placed in some conspicuous position upon the boat, where it can be easily seen. The number will be supplied by the judges.

4. All boats may carry a coxswain or not, as the crew may elect. Each crew must be uniformly dressed.

5. Two guns will be fired for each race; the first for boats to come into line, the second for the start.

6. At 3¼ o'clock, a gun will be fired for the wherries to come into line. A second gun will be fired for the start.

7. The other races will take place in regular order, with as little delay as possible.

8. Any boat taking another boat's water, thereby causing a collision, will be ruled out.

9. Boats will round the upper station from starboard to lar-board.

10. Two or more boats rounding the upper station at the same time, the outside boat must keep off and give the inside boat sufficient room to round without hitting the stake. Any out-side boat crowding the inside boat will lose its chance for the prizes.

11. Boats in returning must pass between the judges' boat and the Baths.

12. Prizes will be awarded in gold, or a city medal of like value, at the option of the winner, immediately after the last race.

13. The ruling of the judges must be final in all cases.

Arrangements have been made to convey boats from New-York and other places at a distance, free of charge, on application to the secretary.

City Committee.—John F. Pray, Chairman; Morris C. Fitch, Henry W. Foley, Horace T. Rockwell, Clerk of Com.

Judges.—Joseph H. Bradley, Chairman; William H. Kent, Sec-retary, (158 State street) Edwin B. Buckingham, O. P. C. Billings, John T. Gardner.

BOSTON BOATING, AND "THE GLORIOUS FOURTH."—The severe rain storm during the past week made it very disagreeable for those training, but as the 4th is so near at hand, the weather, fair or foul, has been improved by those boatmen who are determin-ed that nothing shall be left undone, to get in proper "fix" to meet their competitors from abroad, and stoutly contest for the four events of the regatta programme. As the Empire State now holds the championship, and are willing to prove good their title, appearances warrant the assertion, that the oarsmen from "York State" will meet their friends of the "Bay State," in a "fair field and no favor," to try conclusions. There is a determination on the part of our boys to win, and prevent New York from holding all her laurels; so look out for "strokes." Tom Doyle is ambi-tious to excel himself, if possible, and next to Ward, Doyle seems young and plucky, Parker, of the Unions, and Sibley, a Harvard boy, will make their "maiden effort." The four-oared race will prove the feature and no mistake, with new boats and crack crews. The crew from New York and their new shell; the Unions in their English shell; the old Shamrock crew in a new boat, built by Reed, of Charlestown, and rumor of a crew from the British provinces. And last, though not least, the six-oared race, for which two boats have already entered, the Union and the Amphytrite. Entry book open till the evening of July 3d. Hoping no accident will mar the occasion, and that the contest will be so close, as to cause an alteration in the CLIPPER'S record of fast time, I remain yours, AQUA.

CURE FOR THE HEADACHE.—The ga-lo-rious Fourth is upon us—vast quantities of crackers, double-headers, rockets, etc., will, no doubt, be burned on that day, all of which will tend to make your head ache "like blazes." In order to avoid the smoke and racket—which is part of the celebration—go on board the steamer Croton, to the Fishing Banks. The fishing season is now at its height—almost any quaintity are daily caught. The Croton makes daily trips (Saturdays excepted); and, for this week, also goes down on Saturday, in order that those who do not get through celebrating on the Fourth may have another "crack at it."

A FOOT RACE AND A FIGHT AT DENVER, C. T.—Mine host, NcNasser, of the Planters, put up a very handsome lady's hunt-ing-case gold watch as a prize for the winner in a run of sixty yards, for which two individuals named respectively English and Carter entered. Carter is well known here, as an actor and runner, and English is the "Unknown" who participated in several races in the mountains. [NOTE.—He is not unknown now, to those who felt his knuckles on Saturday, we'll be bound.] A good start was obtained, Carter leading him the first forty yards, when English passed rapidly, and began to lap him. It seemed, by the way he made the dust fly, that he was about to pass; but he did not, and Carter came out several feet in advance, and was proclaimed winner. The betting was in Carter's favor, two and three to one being offered, with no takers. English is a handsome runner, and handles himself much better than was thought possible. And now we come to an item gratuitously thrown in:—

THE FIGHT.

The cause of the melee, as near as can be ascertained, was as follows:—A little fellow, who had a few dollars bet on English, and who had taken a horn of "fighting whiskey," conceived the idea—in common with a majority present—that it was a "throw race"—that English could have won it, had he been so disposed—and said as much to him, who denied it, when, after a little altercation, bantam struck at him. English acted on the defen-sive for some time, but finally went in and "served him out," making some beautiful knock-downs. An excited crowd had now gathered around, and English, thinking his chances poor against a dozen or more, withdrew. He was followed by a friend of belligerent No. 1, who attacked him in the rear, whereupon he turned at bay, and soon placed him *hors du combat*. The excite-ment was now intense; English had but few personal friends, but his manly conduct enlisted the sympathy of the respectable portion of the spectators, and a general free fight seemed immi-nent, as the friends of the vanquished ones seemed bent on his extermination. Revolvers and knives were drawn, and several men knocked down, by persons to them and "the deponent un-known." The crowd was so dense around the combatants that very little science could be displayed; but judging from what we saw (from a safe distance, "you bet,") we venture an opinion that, give English a fair show, and he can vanquish two-thirds of those who were kicking and striking at him—one every ten min-utes—and still have a good appetite left for his dinner. Order was finally restored, by considerable exertion, and the wounded carried themselves off the field to wash their faces and apply court plaster to their bruises. Thus ended the "phight," than which a more unprovoked and shameful assault never was made. —*Rocky Mountain News, June* 14.

PEDESTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP OF DENVER, C. T.—On Saturday, June 7, a foot race for the above honors and et ceteras, came off in that locality. The contestants were Messrs. Adams and Ken-drick, both known to the people of the vicinity as fast boys, and the prize was a splendid belt, with buckle and trimmings of na-tive gold. Distance, 100 yards. After selecting their judges, and having some difficulty in getting a start, they left the mark, Adams being slightly ahead. Both ran well, Kendrick gaining perceptibly after half the distance had been passed, and coming out apparently a little ahead, owing, probably, to his leaning well forward. No complaints being made by either party, the judges gave the decision that it was a tie race, and all bets drawn. Subsequently, and on the same day, however, they got together again, and decided to settle their claims for the belt and championship then and there, instead of waiting till the next Saturday, as was at first proposed. So they selected judges, stripped, and started—this time Kendrick taking the lead for one-third the distance, when Adams began to gain on him. Casting his eye around, he saw Adams coming, and gave two or three powerful leaps, coming out about a foot ahead. He was then cheered, and called up on the stand to receive the belt, which he buckled around him, and proclaimed that any man who could beat him, was welcome to it.

MEN, MANNERS AND THINGS IN ENGLAND,

AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN JAMES.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER TWELVE.

THE DERBY DAY;

HOW
HALF A MILLION PEOPLE AMUSED THEMSELVES
ON EPSOM DOWNS.

"EVERYBODY BOUND TO GO THE WHOLE HOG OR NONE!"

To be in any part of England and miss going to the Derby, would be looked upon almost as a crime in this part of the world, and I don't know but Americans themselves would consider it in an equally serious manner, from the fact of this one day alone serving to give a stranger more insight into English life and character, than a three-months' residence here. For the past fortnight, everybody capable of using language at all, from the lisping two-year-old to the stammering old veteran, has been talking of scarcely anything else but the Derby. In every shop window there was something or other having reference to the races, from blue veils for nobbie swells, to well-packed hampers for family parties. There were Derby coats, Derby hats, Derby neck-ties, and Derby everything. In fact, the people were Derby mad! Here is an instance of what liberties are taken these holiday times. Last week, as I was leisurely promenading Long Acre, a bald-headed old cove rushed out of a hat store, and wanted to know if I was going to the Derby. "Well, old Garry Baldhead," says I, "if it'll do you any good to know, I believe I am." "Of course you're not going in *that* hat!" he rejoined, "and so you may as well let me sell you a white one as any other man; am I right?" "I don't see the point, old sport, but I guess you won't this time; you might give a fellow a lock of your hair, though!"

With all the elasticity of youth, the ancient worthy darted forward as I retreated, overbalancing himself in trying to bid me good-bye with his foot, and lay sprawling all of a heap, while I made good use of my legs until opposite Prof. Harrison's drum, (the strong man whose portrait appeared in the CLIPPER some years ago) and found shelter and safety among a lot of Indian clubs. This is only one of many similar incidents to be met with in Derby week. Perhaps the dead walls lined with their many-colored show bills were as interesting as anything to strangers, for here could be learned all particulars without the trouble of inquiry; where trains started from, at what time, and "for how much," as the Bowery Boy would say. There were to be excursions from London Bridge, Victoria, Waterloo, and nearly every railroad station, at all prices. Mr. Frith, the great painter, who has had on exhibition a master-piece called "The Railway Station," determined to take advantage of the tide, stowed away his fine picture, and produced a regular "sensationer," entitled "The Derby Day," and, by his far-sightedness, "put money in his pocket"—*vide* the Great Bard. In various parts of the city, bills were posted in porter-house windows, to wit:—"An omnibus will start from this house for Epsom on Wednesday, June 4. Fare, 10s 6d. Places booked within." Then the different railway companies throughout Great Britain had given notice of running excursion trips to London at less than the price of ordinary single fare, good to stay seven days and return by a particular train. Every conceivable inducement was thrown out as bait to draw the whole British nation to Epsom Downs, and certainly with no small success, as will be shown by and by.

My idea was to go by rail, so as to have more time to look around on arriving at the course; and Waterloo station being the nearest to my castle, as well as the most direct route, it was very natural to take that in preference to all others. I started too early to see much of the fun about town, and besides, my route wasn't the right one to do so, the great focus for roadsters happening below bridge, the Elephant and Castle, near Brother Spurgeon's Tabernacle, referred to in back letters. Still, I did see a little in the neighborhood of Oxford street, by the many four-horse carriages, omnibuses, traps, cabs, carts, etc., waiting for their jolly loads who were supping eye-openers, helping take the dew off Ben Nevis, and other innocent occupations so much in vogue here. The depot is a short distance beyond Waterloo Bridge, and about ten minutes' walk from the Strand: even at 9 A. M. (a very early hour for Cocknies) the rush of cabs was terrific, giving the tax-gatherers all their work to make change on the Bridge; for bear in mind, with three or four exceptions, a toll is imperative to cross the dirty Thames, and very likely will always be so, because the cost of building the bridges has been realized over and over again, and now the people are so used to paying, they rather seem to like it. Once inside the depot, my next move was to hunt up the ticket-office, but that didn't take long, for all seemed of one mind, bent on pedestrian displays as to who could beat his neighbor in getting there. An hour elapsed ere tickets were to be had, in which time (so fearful was the crowd) we had to stand packed like niggers in a slaver, with perspiration oozing out of every pore, as already the day gave indications of being a scorcher. If "those plaguy men" suffered, what must I say of the crinolined divinities? Simply this, they never were so "squeezed" before in all their blessed little lives—while, as to the hoops, they assumed "such questionable shapes," the beef-eaters couldn't help laughing and cracking jokes about them; some, however, were very saucy indeed, and had for its being Derby Day, when the "dirty mouths" have full swing, I guess there might have been a few fights in consequence; after all, it would be much better for ladies to wait aside, depending on their male friends to get tickets, without such a pertinacious desire to be in at the death as they invariably show on England's Day of Jubilee. A great relief was felt when our tickets were bought, but another scrimmage now took place to get aboard: it is all moonshine to expect first-class carriages this day, although the company take good care to exact first-class fare, and I tumbled into a sort of caravan, stinking with varnish, and not half dry into the bargain. There was considerable damning from the swells in light kersimeres, they feeling themselves grossly insulted, after paying seven-and-sixpence British for seventeen miles and return, but "it warn't no kind o'use," they had to grin and bear it. Under these circumstances we were all glad when the journey ended, and ours being an express train, it didn't last [illegible]

On reaching the little town of Epsom, the first things that struck me, were the myriads of cabs, hansoms, and unhansoms; for it seemed as though every vehicle about London had an engagement, while many couldn't get a conveyance at all. There were a lot of "wasters" hanging about, trying to bleed the already well-bled British public by charging half-a-crown to the race-course, distance about a mile. They got very little patronage, however, ninety-nine out of every one hundred preferring Shanks' pony. We were now saluted on every side with, "Dorling's Correct Card, sir; names of horses and riders, colors of jockies, and latest betting; card or pencil, sir?" For these they charged sixpence, and though not dear, it would be a good berth to sell fifty a day for a few years. All the way along to the course, through an exceedingly dusty lane, at every step some ragged-trowsered man or boy ran up tipping his hat with "Card, yer honor?" and a pound would go nowhere in buying one from every supplicant. Most all by this route were pedestrians, so that little practical joking took place; indeed, there happened nothing on the road to joke about, but, on the contrary, much cause for sorrow, as it seemed all the one-legged sailors, cripples, and deformed of all grades, had settled for this day only upon the plains of Epsom. Of course they didn't come for enjoyment other than that afforded from the philanthropy of strangers. On various parts of the road the weary and foot-sore were stretched out, finding consolation over their pipes after so long a journey: it must be understood that there are hundreds who walk the whole distance every year, whose pockets cannot spare the price of a ride. With no extraordinary accident or incident, at eleven o'clock I got my first glimpse of the Grand Stand of Epsom Downs, and in a very few moments more was on the race-course.

Having a couple of hours to walk about, and wishing to see all possible to be seen, I started from the hotel just before the different stands are reached to note what was going on, or rather what preparations were being made, for as yet the crowd hadn't hardly commenced to pour in that so completely swarmed towards one o'clock. Opposite the amphitheatres erected for spectators, respectively 3s and 5s admittance, were booths or tents belonging to various individuals, loaded down with eatables, drinkables, smokables, toys, candies, and a thousand different articles too numerous to mention. The largest of all had "Nicholson" painted outside, but since the Baron's decease that tent attracts no more attention than any other. Back of this stood a travelling show, with a fat gal and performing pony. Close together, all in a row, were three sparring booths—Nat Langham's, Joe Wynn's, and another with no name. Opposite the Grand Stand, a Frenchman had a *cafe*, with raised seats to accommodate about a hundred, tenanted by a lot of Polly-Vous with cropped heads and abominable shaped hats, accompanied by their ma-dams or ma'mselles, looking very masculine and equally ridiculous in straw hats similar to Panamas in shape, and very unbecoming in "von grande French la-die." In all, I counted two dozen booths about this end of the course, and proceeded for a good half mile ere any more presented themselves. Nearly opposite these, but a long distance bearing to the right, were a number of shooting galleries, weighing, lifting, blowing, and striking machines, mixed up with a dozen or more tents for eating and drinking. A rather peculiar, though perhaps necessary "institution," literally swarms on Epsom Downs, composed of an old quilt on four poles, and a man or boy (sometimes a girl also) stands there bellowing out, "Accommodation, gents! Accommodation!" No doubt all this is very well and proper, but their purposes being understood, if for nothing but appearance sake, they might put a stop to the shouting part of it. To save recurring to this subject again, I will here state that boys are actually employed to walk London; in the most aristocratic and fashionable streets, sandwiched between two boards, on which are printed in fearful big letters: "Water closet, 1d; brush down, 1d; black boots, 1d; No. — Dean street;" not one, but many ways of turning a penny in this extraordinary city, for there is nothing to be had without paying for, that's certain. I have thus hurried over the ground, and with your permission, suppose you accompany me to the principal carriage entrance, for they are now coming in by droves.

First we have the four-horse bus, loaded inside and out with a rough-and-ready crowd, singing and raising hob generally; each bus has a trumpeter, who, when the singers get tired, strikes up with Peter Gray, Old Aunt Sally, Whole Hog or None, and other popular airs; he isn't generally a Koenig in point of skill, and the worse a man plays the more fun there is. Then comes an old-fashioned coach, with liveried postilions, leaving excursionists no anxiety about the driving part. On the back may be seen two or three well-filled hampers, as yet unopened; the occupants all wear blue or green veils tied round their hats to screen off a little of the road dust, and are generally all out in a new summer rig, with the Derby white hat. We have also the regular autocrat, with stately carriage, coat of arms, "and a' that," driven in style by coves in powdered wigs, big neck-ties, yellow-striped vest, cockaded hat, and all other flummery fixins; the man of means has everything he wants, from champagne and cigars to boned turkey and jellies. Close on his heels, on a sort of wheelbarrow, behind a broken-down nag of very marked outlines, follows a strapping big costermonger, with greasy corduroy suit, and blue bird's eye "neckercher," hardly able to get along at all. Pathrick McGoonigal is also out, with a big cart and little donkey, the "ould woman" and the b'ys, ready for fun or the other thing, whichever turns up. In addition to these, thousands of two and four wheel hacks, ditto traps, and every kind of vehicle that will go, including many that won't go, with crowds of equestrians—all, all go dashing past, with the single idea predominant in every body's brain, to make a day of it, drive care to the wall, and think of nothing but enjoying themselves. Like a vast disciplined army, they range their conveyances around the course, have horses unhitched, fed and stabled near by, without one harsh word or the slightest necessity of police interference, for the "mountain dew" hasn't yet produced any visible effect on their serene and placid tempers. Now commences a unanimous unpacking of hampers and setting out of tables similar to pic nics with you, and as the long ride and bracing air has sharpened their appetites, the meal is relished with great gusto. After dinner, bottles are uncorked, and all go in for drinking each other's jolly good health, the ladies *not* excepted: some have champagne, some wine, some spirits, while others stick to stout, porter, and 'alf-and-'alf—but everybody has something, and the way glasses are filled, emptied and refilled, would strike terror to a Gough, Father Matthew, or Greeley. While all this is going on, the Grand Stand (three guineas a head for a seat here) is filling up like steam, the betting men have taken up their position in an inclosure opposite, "those illustrious furriners from Japan" (not Tommy's crowd that were in New York) have condescended to be around, and the clerk of the course, Henry Dorling, Esq., (whose son, Mr. E. J. Dorling, is the whole-souled manager of the *Sporting Life*) has assigned Sir Jap Tycoon and suite the most eligible position to be had, from the short notice that clever gentleman received of their sable highnesses' intention to be present as dead heads.

Preparatory to the saddling ceremony, order was given to ring the bell for clearing the course, and it was really astonishing to observe how easily half a million people at once rushed outside the rails, with hardly a harsh word between themselves and the police force, who were now the feature from their immense numbers. At various points, mounted policemen were stationed, with swords, but more for ornament than use I should say. When every thing appeared clear, a sudden uproar ensued of cheering, hooting, whistling, and laughter, caused by an unlucky kyoodle getting on the track, and running his very legs off with fright; generally speaking the M. P.'s appeared to relish the fun equally with the people, but there was one stately bobby anxious to distinguish himself, who tried to head the Derby Dog off, and dashed his canister at him; by a skillful move, however, the "dorg" jumped aside, and the man in blue went sprawling on his stomach, adding increased merriment to the scene. Two o'clock having arrived, half a dozen race-horses were led out of the paddocks to the Grand Stand, and took a preliminary gallop up and down "to get their hand in;" these were not the cracks, and couldn't be expected to create much of a sensation, and being only for 50 sovs, there was no anxiety to ascertain "who was who." Theirs was a mile race, lasting but a very short time, and won by Spencer, with Lynch as rider. Immediately the last horse passed, all rushed again inside the track, and after satisfying themselves of the winner by comparing the number hoisted on the winning post with that on their cards, they gave way to mirth and jollity. As everything is now in full blast, I will attempt to describe a few of the many shows and the like; it would perhaps be easier to enumerate what couldn't be seen than what could, but that wouldn't be what you want to know.

Well, then, first off came a very ridiculous game called Aunt Sally, about which there are more trashy words set to music "than would patch h—l a mile;" this child's play consists of a nigger wench's head and frilled cap (not a live nig, remember,) mounted on a stick and stuck in the ground; for her nose the bowl of a pipe is substituted, or to be plainer, a hole is made through the wood, and a pipe inserted with the bowl only visible; you stand a dozen feet or so away, and with a number of short sticks fire at this pipe; the charge is three throws a penny, while if you can break the pipe's bowl, its sixpence for doing so, but its rarely done, and out of three dozen who attempted, not one broke Aunt Sally's "bugle." The cocoa-nut game is very similar, only the distance is greater to aim from; for choice, however, this is decidedly the most invigorating and manly. Of open air Ranters, nigger minstrels, track distributors, circus tumblers, fiddlers, ballet singers, Dutch brass bands, (one composed of female blowers) organ grinders, performing monkeys, dogs, and other beasts, there was no end, and as each played different tunes, the noise was perfectly awful to delicate tympanums; strange to say among all this motley crew there wasn't a single Punch and Judy show. Although to most of these it required three or four to work well, there were several enterprising customers out on their own hooks, a couple of whom I will enumerate—one an Irishman with a skull like iron, who imitated Ogden to perfection, only beating his head harder than his feet; the other, a thick-set, oldish man, dressed in dirty "barragen," who stated he wasn't in the habit of visiting race-courses for a living, but if they considered his performance worthy of merit, he had no objection to their money. He was far from graceful in his feats of balancing, and might have staid there a week without earning a stiver but for one trick he had, which appeared quite novel even on Epsom Downs on a Derby Day—it was this: he took an ordinary-sized needle, run a piece of paper through, and placed it in the turf—then bending backwards, without using his hands to balance by, he actually picked up the needle with his eye-lids! A shudder came over the lookers-on as his eye touched the needle, and it was a great relief when he resumed his perpendicular; of course a perfect shower of silver and copper was his reward, and he richly deserved it. An Italian with a performing pony came in for a good share of attention by his wonderful correctness in answering questions; his owner would ask how many months in the year, days in the week, give lessons in subtraction and multiplication, and all sorts of queries, to which the colt would reply by pawing so many times with his fore foot, and he never was wrong once; on Garibaldi's countryman closing his hand, but holding up the thumb, and asking how many fingers he held up, the sagacious brute shook his head, and said none as near as a dumb animal could be expected to say it—in short he was not be got over at all, having rehearsed his part too well for that. The jewelry sharpers (described in a former letter) were allowed full swing, and swarmed by hundreds, as also did thimble-riggers and gambuliers of every grade without the slightest remonstrance from policemen. At every step was: "Kerect kard!" Brush you down, sir! Shine yer boots! Who says a jolly nose or a baby? Whiskers or moustaches? Your correct weight, sir! Try your lungs; here you are, sir! Three shots a penny! Stout, ale, or cooper? It would be impossible to enumerate one half the things they did say. In Nicholson's booth the girls that usually appear every evening in the *poses plastiques*, or model artists, had been hired to sing or make a noise—for singing it couldn't be,called—and were not backward in doing a bottle of wine with anybody green enough to treat them. The other tents likewise had something going on to draw custom, as dancing Highlanders with their pibrochs, Italian Lazzaroni, with instruments ten times worse than bagpipes, singing Dutch gals, mit dere masheens and Bold Privateers, and Old Nick himself only knows what they didn't have. A peculiar feature was the gang of gipsies scattered over the ground, ready to tell your fortune or take your watch, whichever came readiest. They were mostly middle-aged women, and appeared to suit the young bloods to an alspice by their lascivious conversation and actions; most of them had donkeys, looked after by the male tribe, and let out at so much the quarter hour to harum-scarem customers, who charged full speed (you know what a donkey's pace is) among the people, with a couple of vagabonds behind beating them into a trot, or trying to do so; considerable fun was thereby created, from the fact that the riders were so disguised as to render recognition an impossibility—false nose, false moustache and whiskers, eye-glasses, flashy colored parasols, and an outlandish hat, with a dozen or more little dolls fastened with a string round, formed the costume of at least one in every hundred present, and all tried to look as eccentric as possible. In different parts, immense crowds were gathered, enjoying a sparring match out on the grass, in opposition to the tents. At Nat Langham's, the boxers were Jem Dillon, Mace's Wolf or Gorilla, Donovan, and Bob Webb. At Joe Wynn's, Denny Sullivan, Jack Haley, Smith, and Hawkes. At the other, Johnny Walker, Joe Hoiles, Jr., Brighton Doctor, George Brown's Black, and a countryman. It would have been a rare joke could you have seen the tricks resorted to among them to draw the coin. Each firm has its orator, who paints in glowing colors the deeds of valor his troupe have performed, and after a beating of gongs, springing of rattles, and other hideous noises, the spokesman winds up by challenging any outsider to put the gloves on, and receive six-"pennuth" of brandy for his trouble. When anybody from outside accepts the banter, a rush at once takes place to see him get basted; they always manage to have several bruisers around on purpose, passing off as strangers; but the best of all was a scene between an outsider (?) and Denny Sullivan, who purposely insulted this greenhorn, to try and get him inside; they got fearfully wrathy, calling each other all sorts of names, until Denny jumped on the stage, the outsider took off his coat, and they apparently intended to settle it on the spot; a rush was made to separate them, and much against their will, (oh, yes!) they were forced inside with a dense number following, more than willing to pay their three pence, in hopes of seeing an awful time between the insulter (Denny) and the insulted (Young Dutch Sam, who played the part to perfection). A similar farce occurred between Donovan and another who hollered out "I'll spar with that bloke!" and this stranger was little Joe Nolan. Bob Travers, (who got robbed June 9 of £10, while asleep in a public house, and had the thief arrested, getting him three months hard labor for his trouble) then offered to give Dillon what Paddy gave the drum, causing another rush, and so on all day. Sometimes one or two of the regular company would dress up, and from a distance defy the whole of them with direful threats; then rush inside to carry out their word. It was as good as a play to watch their manœuvres, and hear them relate their own brilliant performances. When the ordinary amount of gas failed to attract, Bob Webb would roar out "Tom King and Tom Paddock are just getting ready! Walk up, walk up! Seats for a thousand, all fixed round like a theatre, and the price is only three pence!" Of course this amounted to nothing, because even had Tom King been alone, he wouldn't have thought of sparring. Tom had his lady-love along with him, or rather his wife, a nice little fair-haired Anglo-Saxon beauty, just reaching Sir Thomas' shoulder; they were only married about a month back.

I will now merely refer to the racing a little, leaving the people to enjoy themselves. It is totally unnecessary to go into details, as a full account was forwarded by last steamer, and will have appeared in a previous number of the CLIPPER. Suffice it to say the race surprised everybody, because Caractacus hadn't been anywhere, but stood out at the odds of 40 to 1, greater than any previous horse that ever earned the Blue Ribband of the British turf. There was a fearful amount of money lost, and one nobleman is said to have pledged all his plate with everything else in the world to invest on Buckstone: book-makers, however, who so work it that they cannot lose under any circumstances, were in extacies at their extraordinary good luck. Immediately the race ended, then pigeons were sent off by hundreds to carry the news to all parts of England for those who hadn't the facility or the means of telegraphing it. After the people got over their astonishment, they assumed enjoyment in eating, drinking, singing, dancing, and looking on at the different shows. In all, there were five races, the last being over about seven o'clock. I heard of no accident whatever among the half million present, but saw one youngster get thrown and his horse break loose, running about promiscuously: the jockey received no harm, and the horse was eventually secured by a "bobby."

In point of numbers or style, I never saw anything to compare with the Derby Day of 1862, nor do I ever expect to witness a greater gathering of all grades of English society than this was. The Derby Day is emphatically John Bull's great, and I might almost add, only holiday in the year; on this day the cat's-meat man ranks with the man of title and hereditary wealth, while the g'hal who chants "water-cree-ses" feels herself of the same importance as the Duchess of Balihooly, or any other thoroughbred aristocrat. This gives the lowest of the low a glorious opportunity for their beastly remarks, and let writers say what they will, it is not the best time to take a lady friend or relative for a day's rational pleasure. It is proverbial, however, the Haymarket beauties turn out *en masse*, and such being the case, they are used to almost anything. If, however, a stranger wishes to see the real ladies of England at a race, he should visit Epsom Downs on the Oaks Day (two days after the Derby), when none but fillies are allowed to compete—then of a surety the brightest and best of her sex *par excellence*, can be viewed to the best advantage.

THE JOURNEY HOME—A SCRIMMAGE—END OF THE DERBY.

The democracy have a curious custom of finishing the day, and noticing a great crowd at Tattenham Corner, where all vehicles have to pass, I mixed up with the rest to see what was going on. What should you suppose they were up to? Why, nothing more or less than pelting every carriage load with rotten oranges, lemons, wooden dolls, whip-tops, and every conceivable thing they could buy. Just picture to yourself some thousands laying back for each stylish equippage to pass, and then pouring a volley of their missiles direct at the heads of both ladies and gentlemen, now knocking off a hat, and again being smashed either on the side of a lady's new bonnet, or perhaps hitting her full in the face—not by one orange, but hundreds, and out of a dozen outside the coach it is rare indeed if they retain their hat on passing this corner: indeed, a fee has to be paid before it can be recovered when once on the ground, and the hats accumulate so, a man visits the spot next day to buy them all up—it's a fact. To see men jumping off coaches, horses taking fright, women screaming, boys rolling under the carriage-wheels almost, to seize upon the bullets for the excitement of a throw, and the mob laughing as if they would burst, is something not to be forgotten in a life-time. It's of no use to get mad, because even stones are used for those who cannot appreciate it properly, and the better a man or woman is dressed, or the more likelihood of their being "somebody," the surer do they get saluted unanimously. How many silk dresses are spoiled, bonnets ruined, hats lost, and general destruction of property occurs, is beyond my comprehension entirely. This sort of fun seemed to annoy foreigners exceedingly, they not being used to it; but the majority put on their best faces, performing gyrations with thumb on nose end, and firing back so long as their ammunition lasted; if the Japanese went back by this road, their coach would have got double fare sure, and possibly the ambassadors might have drawn their swords, but fortunately they were despatched long before the races ended. But are there no police, and don't they try to stop it? Bless your soul, there's no end of police, both mounted and on foot, and they *do* try all they can: it's perfectly useless, and although they charge their horses right into the crowd, helter skelter, and make many arrests, it cannot be abated at all; one "copper" in particular made himself very smart by galloping on the heels of an orange peddler because he didn't move along quick enough—and what did he get? Why, one man hit him kersmash with a lemon on his left cheek, while another opposite knocked off his hat: Bobby got almost cranky, and drawing his sword, made a strike at one poor innocent devil that, had it struck him, must have taken his head off: this was going too far, the crowd hooted, groaned, hissed, and everybody now had a throw at him, driving Mr. Bluebottle off the ground minus his hat, and slightly cut with a stone. In a short time an additional force galloped to the scene, but as the policeman had exceeded his duty without the captain's authority, they couldn't do anything about it, so the unterrified kept up their firing at all the better dressed people, generously letting commoners go scot free. At various points of the route home, fresh gatherings assemble, making a continual firing all the way by road, while railroad folks have all the fun, without the afterpiece. I returned by rail as comfortable as could be expected, only we were two hours going seventeen miles through the blockade of carriages; still we had lots of singing and swearing, smoking and drinking, while a few lost their wallets and watches—more fools they for taking them in such a crowd. Arriving in the city, everybody almost had got so jolly "they couldn't say truly rural," and next day's papers were full of arrests of parties who "had been to the Derby," which appeared everybody's excuse to try and get off by. Such was my first experience of the Derby.

THE RAG-PICKER'S CAT.

An old chiffonnier (or rag-picker) named Duraun, died in Paris last winter, in a state of the most abject poverty. His only relation was a niece, who lived as servant with a green grocer. The girl always assisted her uncle as far as her slender means would permit. When she learned of his death, which took place suddenly, she was on the point of marriage with a journeyman baker, to whom she had been long attached. The nuptial day was fixed, but Suzette had not yet bought her wedding clothes. She hastened to tell her lover that her marriage must be deferred, as she wanted the price of her bridal finery to lay her uncle decently in the grave. Her mistress ridiculed the idea, and exhorted her to leave the old man to be buried by the city. Suzette refused. The consequence was a quarrel, in which the young woman lost both her place and her lover, for the latter was disgusted at her consideration for her deceased poverty-stricken relative. But she persisted, and hastened to the miserable garret where her uncle Duraun had expired, and by the sacrifice not only of her wedding attire, but nearly all the rest of her slender wardrobe, she had the old man decently interred. Her pious task fulfilled, she sat alone in his now desolate room, weeping bitterly, when the master baker who employed her faithless lover, a young, good-looking man, entered. "So my good Suzette, I find you have lost your place!" cried he: "I have come to offer you one for life—will you marry me?" "I, sir! you are joking." "No, faith, I want a wife, and I'm sure I can't find a better." "But everybody will laugh at you for marrying a poor girl like me." "Oh! if that is your only objection, we shall soon get over it; come, come along, my mother is prepared to receive you." Suzette hesitated no longer; but she wished to take with her a favorite memorial of her deceased uncle; it was a cat that he had had living with him for many years before Suzette was born; and the old man was so fond of the animal that he was determined that even death should not separate them; for when pussy died he had her stuffed and placed on the tester of his bed. As Suzette took down the stuffed puss, she uttered an exclamation of surprise at finding her so heavy. The lover hastened to open the animal, when out fell a shower of gold. There were a thousand louis concealed in the body of the cat, and this sum, which the old miser had starved himself to amass, became the just reward of the worthy girl and her disinterested lover.

THE CHECK REIN.—Who beside the British use the check rein, saving their general imitators, the Americans? The French do not use it, the Germans do not, the Indians and Spaniards of South America, who literally live on horseback, and are perfect horsemen, do not, the Spaniards of Europe do not, nor do the Turks. The most observant and most natural people in the world are free from this error. It is strange to us, that the English and ourselves did not, years and years ago, reason upon the constantly witnessed fact, that when a check rein was loosed at a tavern stoop or in a stable, the poor horse always stretched out his neck and hung down his head. That was his language for saying that the strap hurt and wearied him, and that he was heartily glad to be relieved from it. The genius that first proposed the mechanical feat of lifting himself up by the breeches, must have been the author of the theory that the check rein held the horse up and kept him from falling. The mechanical action in the two cases must be precisely the same. If the reader will reflect for a moment, he will see that no suspending power can be derived, except from without the animal. The check rein should be abolished. It wastes motive power. Its use is unhealthy, for it disturbs the otherwise naturally and equally distributed vital motive forces. It shortens the life of the horse. It diminishes his speed, and lessens the free and quick action so essential to the animal's safety and that of his driver.

MAKE A BEGINNING.—If you do not begin, you will never come to the end. The first weed pulled up in the garden, the first seed set in the ground, the first shilling put in the savings-bank and the first mile traveled on a journey, are all important things; they make a beginning, and thereby give a hope, a promise, a pledge, an assurance that you are in earnest with what you have undertaken. How many a poor, idle, erring, hesitating outcast is now creeping his way through the world, who might have held up his head and prospered, if instead of putting off his resolutions of amendment and industry, he had only made a beginning. The Popish fable of St. Denys who lifted up his head from the ground after decapitation, and walked away with it, was drawn by Sir Joshua Reynolds, with the legend underneath; "It is but the first step which is difficult."

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